

SEPTEMBER No.80

10c

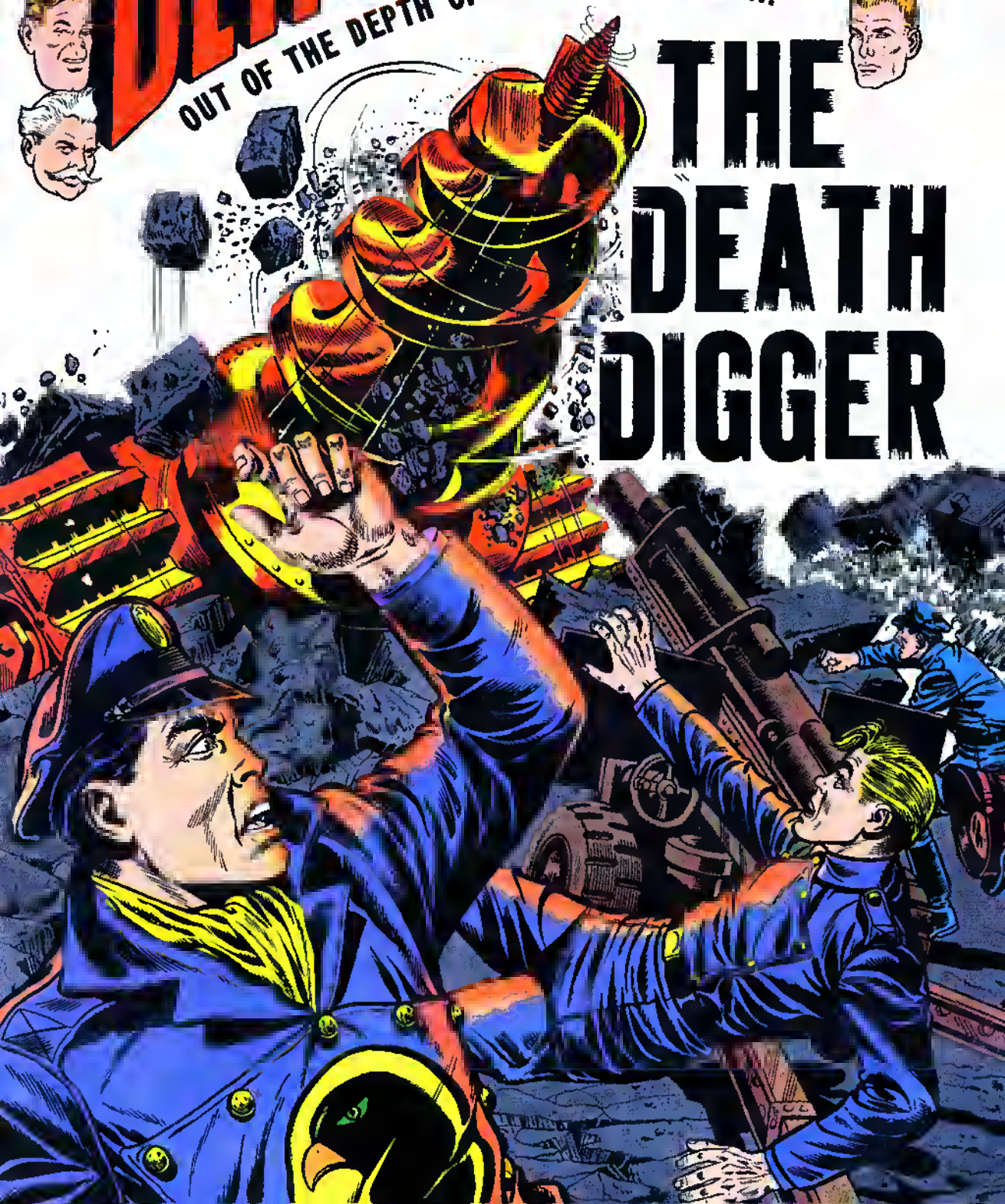
ANC



# BLACKHAWK

OUT OF THE DEPTH OF THE EARTH CAME...

## THE DEATH DIGGER





## The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HA RA", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", "Mystery Tales", "Exciting Comics", "Strange Worlds", and "Captain Future". The art style is characteristic of mid-century pulp magazines, with bold colors and dynamic illustrations. Overlaid on top of this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight shadow effect, making it stand out prominently against the colorful background.



# DO YOU NEED MONEY?



**NOEL DELUXE**  
**FEATURE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT**  
21 luxurious cards—including  
satin "puff", gold bronzing, red  
velvet, lovely embossing



**FUN A-PLenty**  
**CHRISTMAS COMIC ASSORTMENT**  
Novel animated cards with original  
cut-outs, pop-outs, unique folds and  
novelty attachments—including  
jingle bells and 3-D glasses

**\$35.00**  
**IS YOURS**

for selling  
only 50 boxes of  
our 300 Christmas card  
line. And this can be done  
in a single day. Free samples.  
Other leading boxes  
an approval. Many surprise  
items. It costs you  
nothing to try. Mail  
coupon below today.



**DELUXE**  
**CHRISTMAS**  
**GIFT WRAPPING**  
**ENSEMBLE**  
20 large multi-color  
20"x30" sheets in a  
fascinating variety  
of designs—plus  
matching seals  
and gift tags



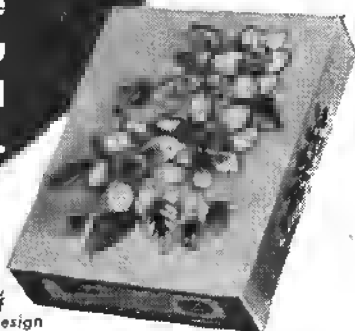
**BIBLE TEXT**  
**CHRISTMAS**  
**ASSORTMENT**  
Richly decorated  
religious cards  
with Scripture Text  
quotations



**PANSY REMEMBRANCE**  
**STATIONERY ENSEMBLE**  
Charming Pansy design,  
dainty scalloped borders,  
ribbon tied



**FAVORITE**  
**ALL OCCASION**  
**ASSORTMENT**  
Exquisite Birthday,  
Get Well cards of  
unusual beauty and design



**FREE**  
**SAMPLES**  
**PERSONALIZED**  
**CHRISTMAS CARDS**  
**and STATIONERY**

**CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. 31, White Plains, New York**

**Mail This Coupon Today**

**CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY**

Dept. 31, White Plains, New York

Please rush samples and full details of your easy  
money-making plan.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# BLACKHAWK

WELL, COBRA...  
KILLER SHARK...  
I HAVE KEPT OUR BARGAIN!  
YOUR ARCH ENEMY BLACK-  
HAWK IS AT THE THRESHOLD  
OF DEATH!

HAHAHA...  
YOU HAVE  
DONE WELL,  
FANG!

SACRE! IF ZAT  
FAT PEEG DEFEATS  
BLACKHAWK WE ARE  
ALL DOOMED TO  
DIE!



The END OF THE BLACKHAWKS APPEARED TO BE AT HAND IN THE OMINOUS TEMPLE OF TERROR! FOR NO HUMAN BEING HAD EVER SURVIVED THE TESTS OF THE "SNAKE PIT", "THE FLAMES OF FEAR" AND THE "TANK OF DOOM"! IT WAS INDEED A MOMENT OF TRIUMPH FOR KILLER SHARK AND THE COBRA WHEN THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM BECAME PRISONERS OF...

## FANG, THE MERCILESS



THERE WAS PEACE ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND! THE MIGHTY MASTERS OF THE SKY WERE ON A "TIME OUT" FROM TROUBLE! SUDDENLY, THE ISLAND'S TRANQUILITY WAS SHATTERED AS...

SACRE BLEU! ON ZE DOUBLE, BLACKHAWKS! I HEAR A STRANGE MESSAGE!

WHA...? OKAY, ANDRE! LET'S GO, GANG!

EET EES CODE, BLACKHAWK! TELL ME IF YOU THEENK IT EES ZE SAME THEENG SHE SOUNDS LIKE TO ME!

SH-H-H!

BLARE... ABLE FOX CHARLIE... BLARE...

ANDRE! HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDS LIKE THE CODE THE ARMY PILOTS USED DURING THE KOREAN WAR!

OUI, BLACK-HAWK! I HAVE TAKEN ZE MESSAGE DOWN!

ABRUPTLY, AND THE OTHERS HAVE THEIR STARTLING ANSWER AS BLACKHAWK DECODES THE MESSAGE!

WE ARE PILOTS SHOT DOWN AND CAPTURED DURING THE KOREAN WAR! WE HAVE ESCAPED TEMPORARILY... CAN YOU FOLLOW RADIO BEAM AND RESCUE US... HELP!

ACH DU LIEBER!

AMERICAN PILOTS STILL ALIVE IN THAT HELL HOLE... A MIRACLE!

WELL, GANG... DO WE GO?

JA, UFF COURSE!

MAIS, OUI!

SOONER THE BEST!

YAH!

YOU BET, BLACK-HAWK!

VELLY BETCHUMS RIGHT!

NEXT DAY, THE BLACKHAWK JETS THUNDER OVER THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA!

FOX ABLE... BLARE!

PILOT'S SOS BEAMING IN LOUDER, GANG! WE'RE CLOSE... MIGHTY CLOSE!

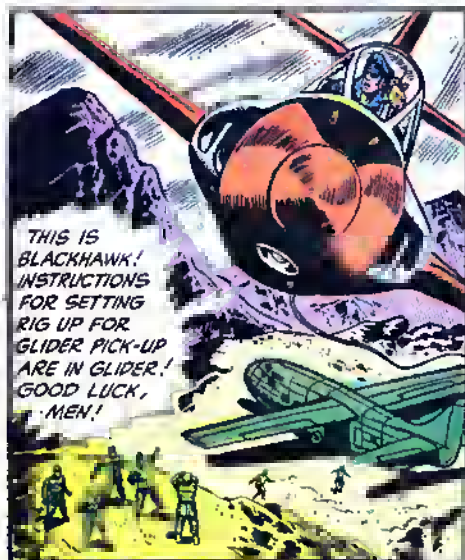
Then...

I SEE ZEM, BLACKHAWK! RELEASE ZE GLIDER!

RIGHT, ANDRE! GLIDER AWAY!



# BLACKHAWK



THIS IS  
BLACKHAWK!  
INSTRUCTIONS  
FOR SETTING  
RIG UP FOR  
GLIDER PICK-UP  
ARE IN GLIDER!  
GOOD LUCK,  
MEN!

SMOOTHLY, ALMOST TOO SMOOTHLY THE PICK-UP IS MADE SCANT  
MINUTES AFTERWARD!

PERFECT  
CONTACT,  
CHOP CHOP!

GOLLY CHEES, IT  
ALMOST LIKE DREAM  
RESCUE COME OFF  
SO EASY!

The  
GLIDER  
IS BORNE  
SKYWARD...  
THE  
RESCUE IS  
COMPLETE!  
AND IT IS  
THEN THAT  
FATE PLAYS  
ITS JOKER  
AGAINST  
THE FLYING  
ACES...  
FOR  
BLACKHAWK  
HAS  
RESCUED...  
DEATH!

WHA...?  
T-TRICKED,  
CHOP CHOP!  
WE'VE PICKED  
UP CHINESE  
KILLERS!

HEE, HEE! KILL THE  
BLACKHAWK! NOBLE  
ANCESTORS AWAIT  
US!

OH-H-H, BLACKHAWK...  
G-GANG! WE'VE GOT TO  
GO DOWN THERE...H-HE  
MAY STILL BE ALIVE!  
PUT YOUR JETS ON  
REMOTE CONTROL...  
SEEMS TO BE A LAND-  
ING SPOT NEAR THE  
RIVER A FEW MILES  
OFF!

WHILE ON THE GROUND...

CHOP  
CHOP...  
ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?

YHH! WOBBLY WOES.  
TLOUBLE CHARGING  
LIKE DRAGON  
FROM BEHIND,  
BLACKHAWK!

MAKE A BREAK  
FOR THAT CLEARING,  
CHOP CHOP...OUR  
BEST CHANCE!

TOP OF HEAD STRONGER  
THAN BOTTOM OF JAW...  
YOU BETCHUM,  
BLACKHAWK!

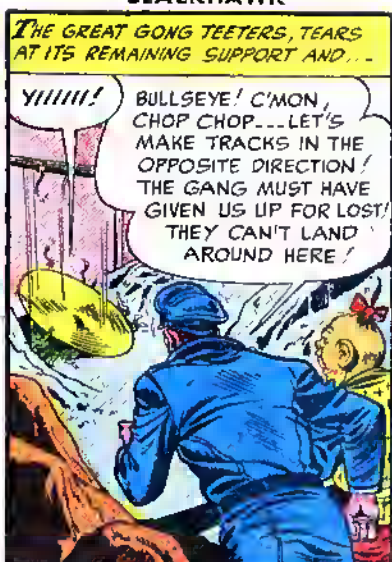
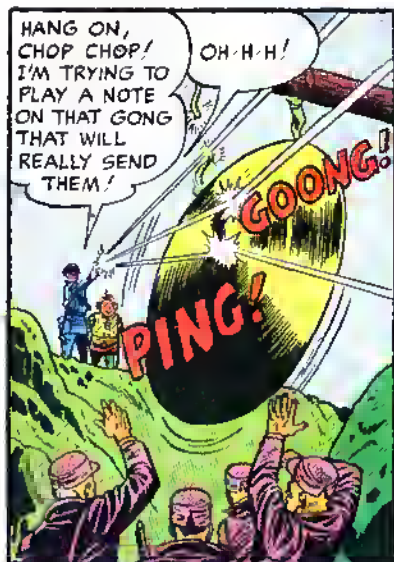
ZOK!

QUICKLY, THE PAIR DART FREE TO THE CLEARING AND...

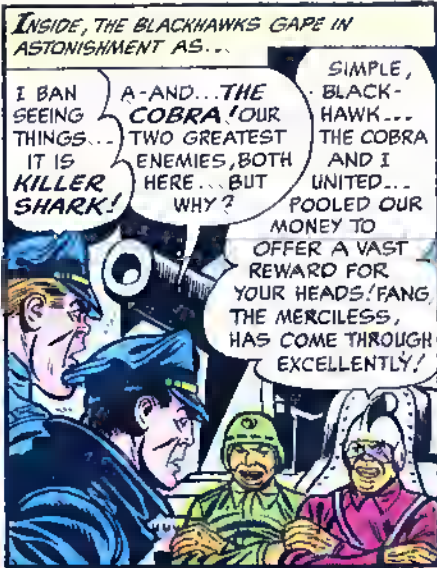
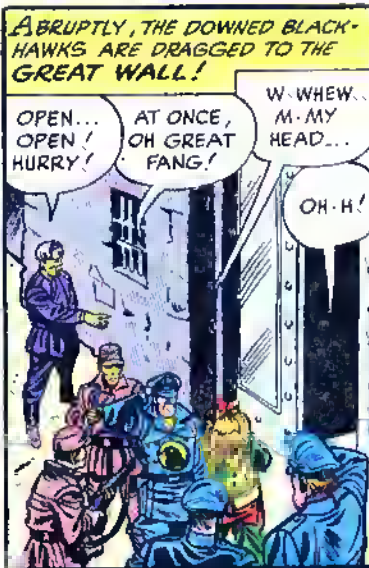
OH, OH! THAT CHARACTER'S  
CALLING FOR RESERVES  
OR I'M A RING-TOED  
BABOON! HMM...I  
WONDER...

GONG MAN  
MUST BE  
CLAZY...ALREADY  
TOO MANY  
RESERVES  
CHASING  
US!











**THE RIVER OF THE DEAD... FEAR FILLS THE EYES OF THE REDS AS THE CROSSING BEGINS...**

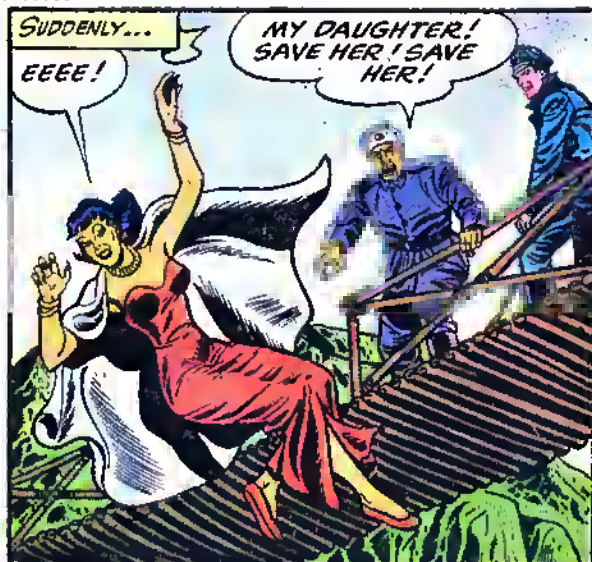
YUMPIN' YIMINY! I BAN NEVER SEE MEN SO FRIGHTENED, STANISLAUS!

YES, OLAF... I HAVE READ OF THIS JINKED RIVER! THE LEGEND SAYS IT DRAWS MEN TO THEIR DEATHS! NO PERSON HAS EVER BEEN RESCUED FROM IT!



**SUDDENLY...**  
EEEE!

**MY DAUGHTER! SAVE HER! SAVE HER!**



YIHH! EVIL IS DOOMED IN RIVER OF THE DEAD! NO ONE CAN SAVE HER!

**BRACE YOUR BODY, HENDRICKSON!**

JA!



**THE SWINE'S ESCAPING! STOP HIM!**

BE STILL, KILLER SHARK! THERE IS NO HOPE FOR MY DAUGHTER! IT IS THE WILL OF THE GODS! SHE AND BLACKHAWK WILL BOTH DIE IN THE RIVER OF THE DEAD!



**TRICK, AS BLACKHAWK'S STEEL SINEWS BATTLE THE RAGING WATERS...**

STEADY, EVIL... WE'VE MADE IT!

B-BLACKHAWK... MY ANCESTORS SMILE UPON YOU! A MIRACLE! HELP THEM UP, YOU FOOLS!

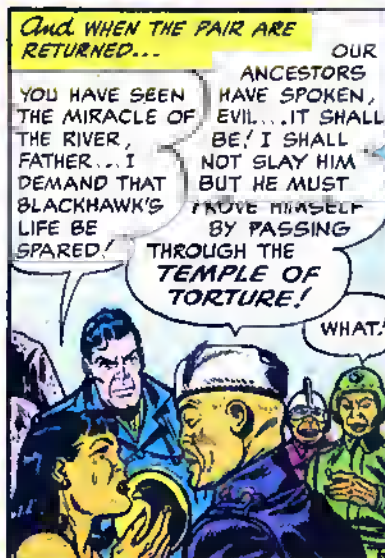


**And WHEN THE PAIR ARE RETURNED...**

YOU HAVE SEEN THE MIRACLE OF THE RIVER, FATHER... I DEMAND THAT BLACKHAWK'S LIFE BE SPARED!

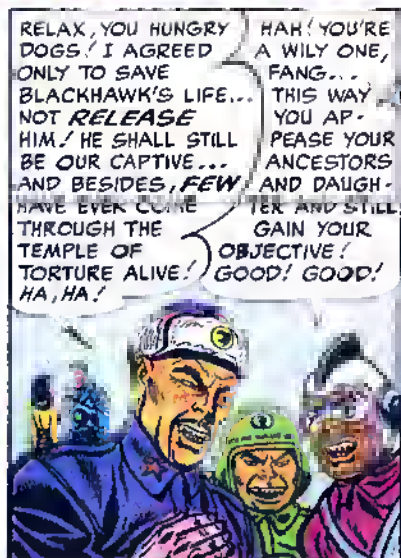
OUR ANCESTORS HAVE SPOKEN, EVIL... IT SHALL BE! I SHALL NOT SLAY HIM BUT HE MUST PROVE HIMSELF BY PASSING THROUGH THE TEMPLE OF TORTURE!

WHAT!

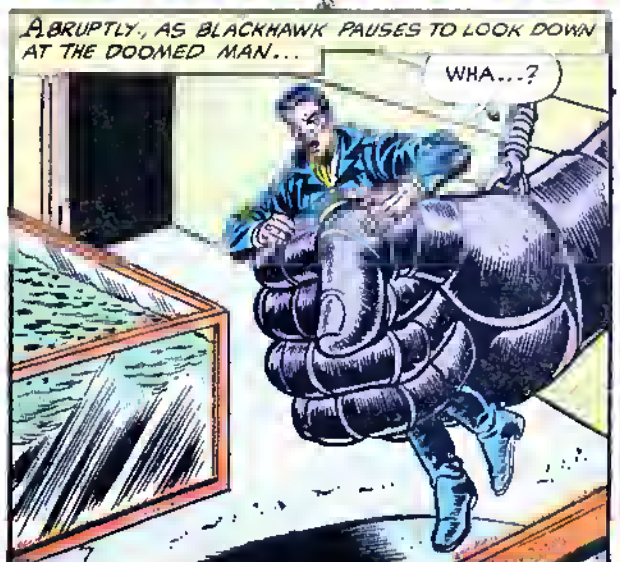
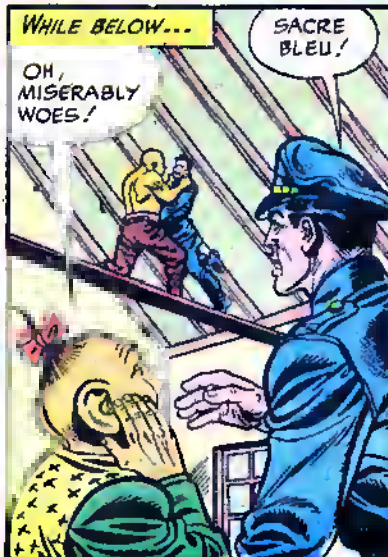
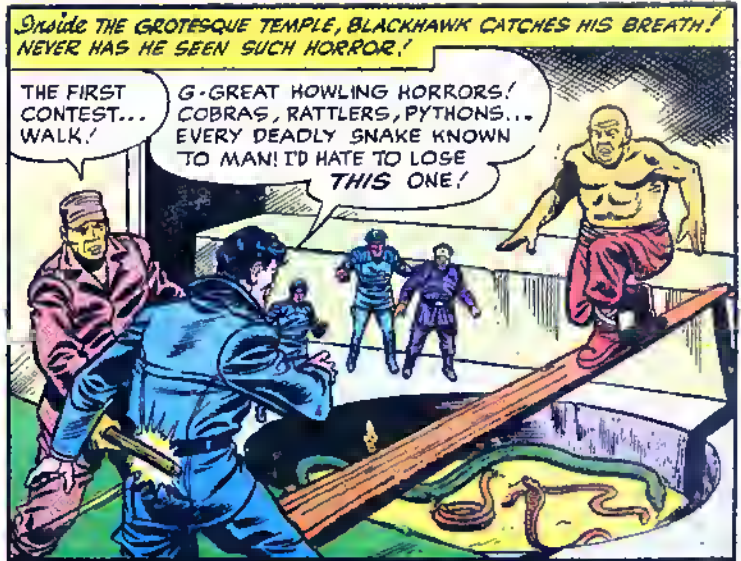


RELAX, YOU HUNGRY DOGS! I AGREED ONLY TO SAVE BLACKHAWK'S LIFE... NOT RELEASE HIM! HE SHALL STILL BE OUR CAPTIVE... AND BESIDES, FEW HAVE EVER COME THROUGH THE TEMPLE OF TORTURE ALIVE! HA, HA!

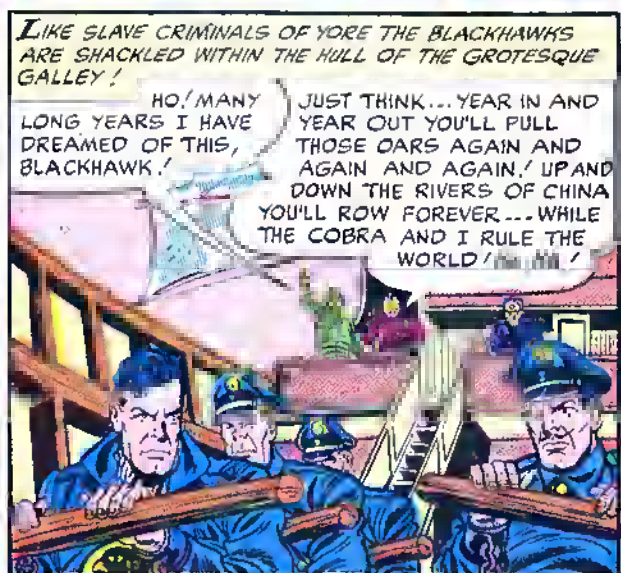
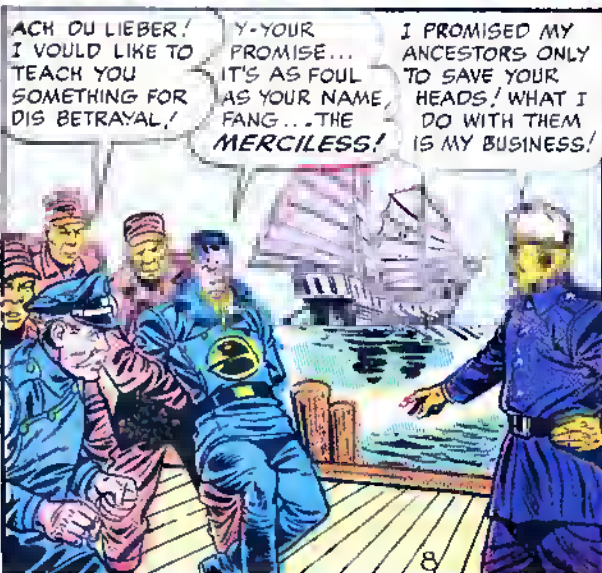
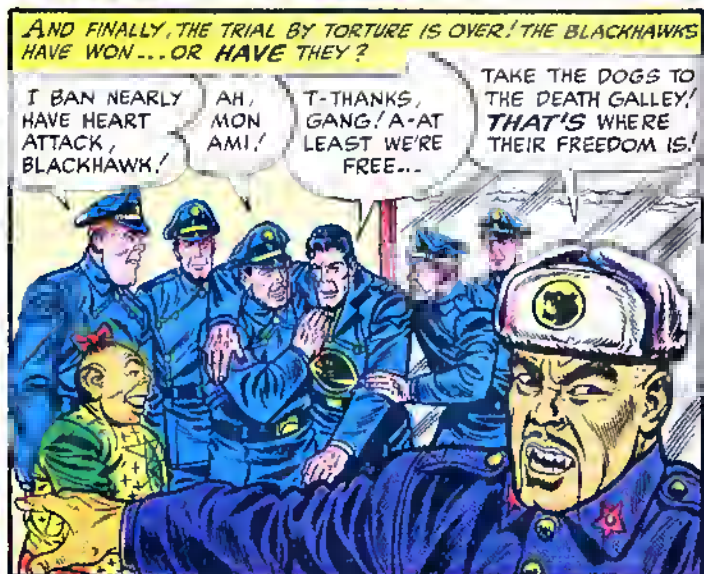
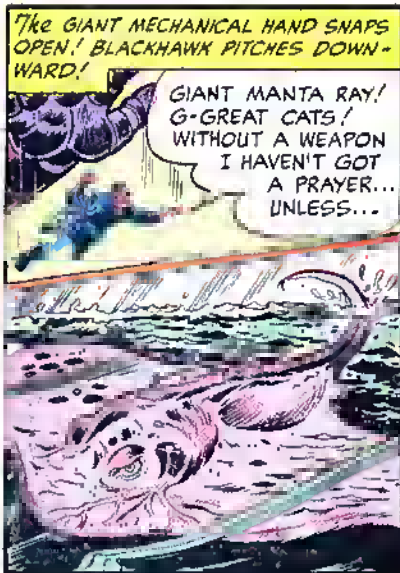
HAH! YOU'RE A WILY ONE, FANG... THIS WAY YOU APPEASE YOUR ANCESTORS AND DAUGHTER AND STILL GAIN YOUR OBJECTIVE! GOOD! GOOD!













# BLACKHAWK

CAN THIS BE THE DESTINY OF THE BLACK-HAWKS...GHOSTLY FIGURES SHACKLED TO THE DEATH GALLEY FOR A LIFETIME?

TRULY, IT IS THE END OF THE GREAT BLACKHAWKS!

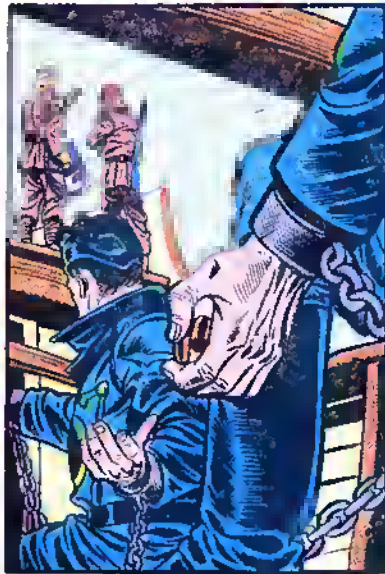
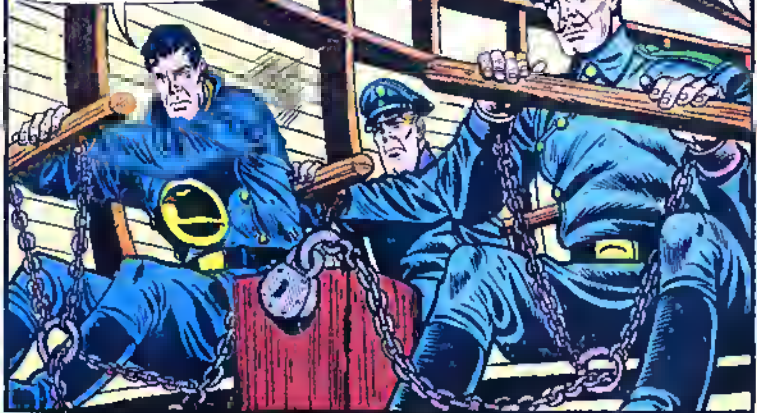
YES, FOR THE SHACKLES ARE NEVER TAKEN OFF FANG'S GALLEY SLAVES...UNTIL THEY ARE DEAD!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT INSIDE THE GALLEY...

ANDRE! PASS THE WORD...THE BATTERIES IN OUR BELT RADIOS...I HAVE A PLAN...HURRY!

OUI, BLACKHAWK!



THE ACID CONTENTS OF ALL OUR BATTERIES TOGETHER SHOULD DO THE TRICK...IT WILL TAKE TIME...NO TELLING HOW LONG!



MEANWHILE... WE ARE READY...  
FIRST, OUR SHELLS WILL FALL UPON PARIS, LONDON AND NEW YORK! BEFORE THE ENEMY CAN HOPE TO FIND OUR CANNON'S LOCATION WE SHALL HAVE BROUGHT THE WORLD TO ITS KNEES.

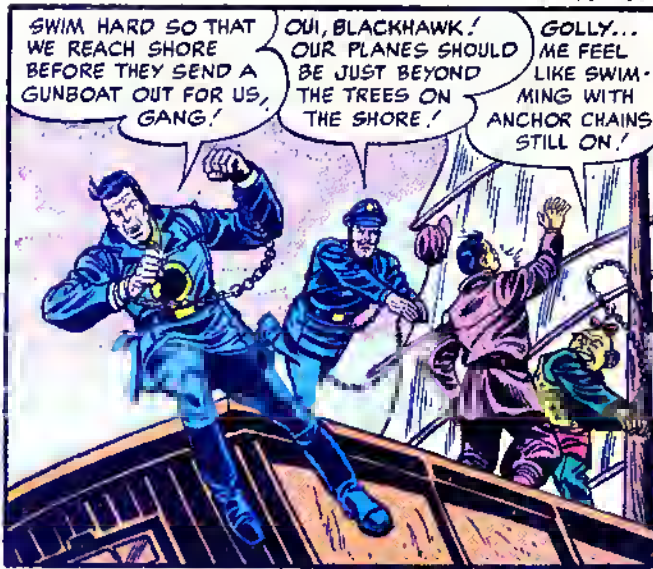


THE SUN SINKS SLOWLY IN THE HEAVENS... THEN, ABOARD THE DEATH GALLEY...

THE ACID HAS EATEN THROUGH THE MASTER LINK OF THE CHAIN... LET'S GO, GANG!



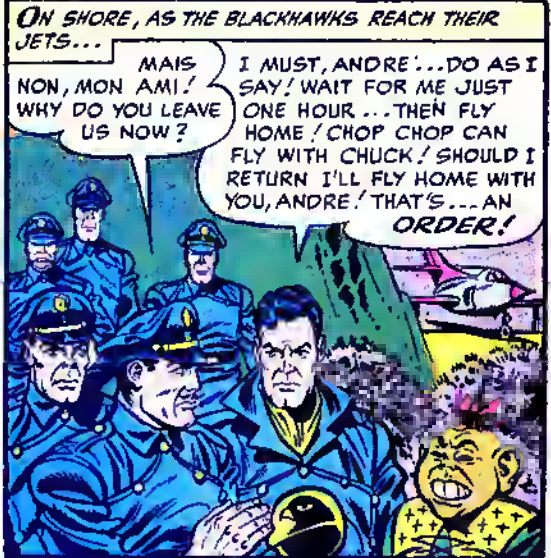




SWIM HARD SO THAT WE REACH SHORE BEFORE THEY SEND A GUNBOAT OUT FOR US, GANG!

OUI, BLACKHAWK! OUR PLANES SHOULD BE JUST BEYOND THE TREES ON THE SHORE!

GOLLY... ME FEEL LIKE SWIMMING WITH ANCHOR CHAINS STILL ON!



ON SHORE, AS THE BLACKHAWKS REACH THEIR JETS...

MAIS NON, MON AMI! WHY DO YOU LEAVE US NOW?

I MUST, ANDRE... DO AS I SAY! WAIT FOR ME JUST ONE HOUR... THEN FLY HOME! CHOP CHOP CAN FLY WITH CHUCK! SHOULD I RETURN I'LL FLY HOME WITH YOU, ANDRE! THAT'S... AN ORDER!

SOON AFTER, AS FANG, THE MERCILESS HEARS THE NEWS...



BLACKHAWK ESCAPED! WHY YOU BLUNDERING OAFS!

FANG, FANG! BLACKHAWK INSIDE GREAT WALL! WHAT!



BLAST HIS LUCK! LOOK HOW HE RUNS!

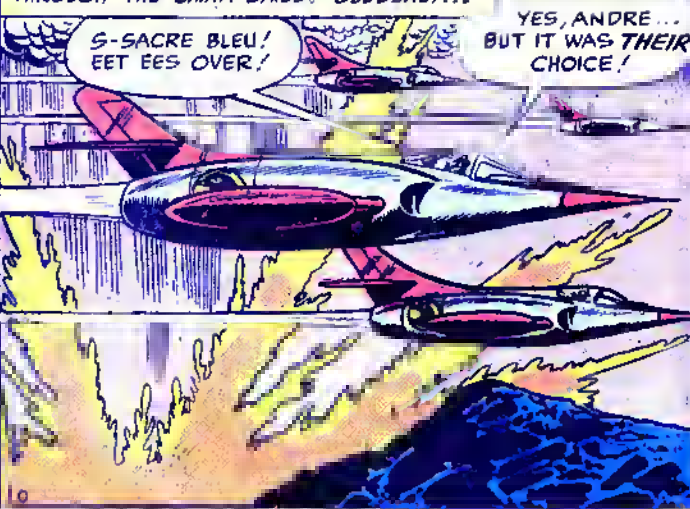
HA! SO THE BLACKHAWK IS A COWARD!



DO YOU GENTLEMEN NOT UNDERSTAND... THERE IS NOTHING FURTHER TO FEAR FROM BLACKHAWK! HE HAS BEEN BROKEN WITHIN MY TEMPLE OF TERROR... HE FLEES LIKE THE FRIGHTENED RABBIT!

YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT, COBRA! WHO EVER SAW BLACKHAWK RUN BEFORE! HA! WE'VE BROKEN HIS SPIRIT! THE H-GUN WILL FIRE AS PLANNED!

MINUTES LATER, BLACKHAWK JETS STREAK WESTWARD THROUGH THE CHINA SKIES! SUDDENLY...



S-SACRE BLEU! EET EES OVER!

YES, ANDRE... BUT IT WAS THEIR CHOICE!

YOU SEE, I SNEAKED IN AND READJUSTED THE TIMING DEVICE ON THEIR MAKESHIFT HYDROGEN CANNON! FANG'S OWN MERCILESS ATTITUDE WAS HIS DOWNFALL! HAD HE NOT FIRED THE H-BOMB CANNON IT NEVER WOULD HAVE EXPLODED! IN TRYING TO KILL INNOCENT PEOPLE HE BROUGHT ON HIS OWN END!







# Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

**BUY NOW at our LOW LOW PRICES!**

**NEW! ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL**

**"Electra JEEP"** *"The most 1932 sensation!"*

**\$3.98 complete**

*A terrific buy at this price!*

**BUSH ORDER TODAY!**

GOES FORWARD • REVERSE • LEFT • RIGHT • TORQUE AUTOMATIC CONTROL • TORQUE SLEEPING • INDOORS OR OUTDOORS • BODIES ON PAVEMENT • OVERALL SOUND METAL BASE

Here is the sensational new 1932 model ELECTRA JEEP that replicates every detail of the real thing and all the gas-boosting, to the left, to the right, or straight. Push outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 1 foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque driving leads it like a child's and gas-boosting! Push your order today! **SEND NO MONEY! C.O.D.** get pay postage. Remit with order - we pay postage!

**Just like a Built-in Shower!**

**AMAZING! Portable WALL SHOWER!**

- NO TUBS! SHAMPOO SPRAY • ATTACHED TO ANY SURFACE
- NO INSTALLATION NECESSARY • FITS ALL SIZE TUBS!

Now - enjoy the advantages of a BUILT-IN SHOWER with the amazing new TOSARI COMBINATION SHOWER-MASSAGE-SPRAY! Attached easily and securely to any surface, any height, adjustable telescopic metal head has six highest quality rubber brushes for vigorous massage. Powerful action jet built not into walls, disassembles instantly for use as a complete shampoo spray. Complete with \$12.11 heavy rubber tubing that fits any size tubs! **SEND NO MONEY! C.O.D.** you pay postage. Remit with order - we pay postage!

**only \$2.98**

**SHAMPOO SPRAY MASSAGE BRUSH**

**AT ANY HEIGHT**

**AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVIEW!**

**SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR**

**SHOWS REAL MOVIES**

**A BIG SHOW** "Little Red Riding Hood"

**A REAL PROJECTOR!** Bright and Plastic!

**A COLORFUL THEATRE!** with Stereo!

**COMPLETELY SAFE!** And Child Car Operator

**EXTRA FILM 3 FILMS ONLY \$1.00**

**IMOW WHITE THE OWL AND THE BULLY TAI SINGLE FILM**

**IMPEL THREE TIGS JACK AND THE KID VAN WINKLE**

**JOHN THUMB**

**POISONOUS CRUCIO**

**HOUST IMPEL JACK BUILT WINKIN WILLIE**

**Imagine Only \$2.98**

**Complete Projector, One Film and Screen!**

Now any child can show his movie-making talents at home with this sensational ELECTRIC Projector, complete with a detail theatre and screen, its bright and plastic appliances are safe and simple to operate - nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie profits for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself! It's the greatest kind of them all! **SEND NO MONEY!** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

**HELLO! I'm RITA!**

**I drink I wet I sleep and you can WAVE MY HAIR!**

**I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!**

**NEW!**

**AMAZING!**

**FREE HAIR WAVE KIT!**

**SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL** in with rubber WONDERSKIN with life-like hair and real the Posture Kit complete with plastic curlers rubber waving hands, waving and pipes plastic comb etc.

**ADORABLE RITA** is a doll has brown eyes, blue eyes that open and close - she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then with her dupes. You can bottle her - more fun teddy come legs and head - melt her head with and sleep.

**terrific VALUE! only \$3.98**

**complete**

**BUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!**

**SEND COUPON!**

**NOVELTY MART, Dept Q 14**  
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen, Please send me the following  
Enclosed Red: ☐ Check on M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage

<input type="checkbox"/> Electric Jeep... \$3.98	<input type="checkbox"/> Rita ..... \$3.98
<input type="checkbox"/> T. V. Projector \$2.98	<input type="checkbox"/> Wall Shower, \$2.98

13 Films \$1.00

Name \_\_\_\_\_

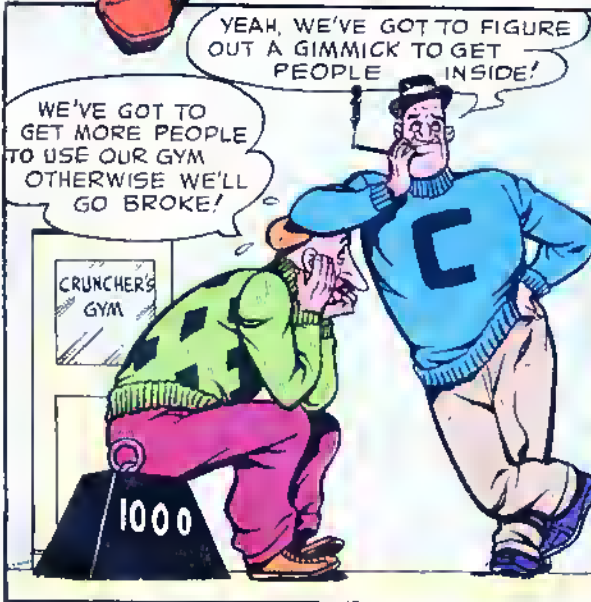
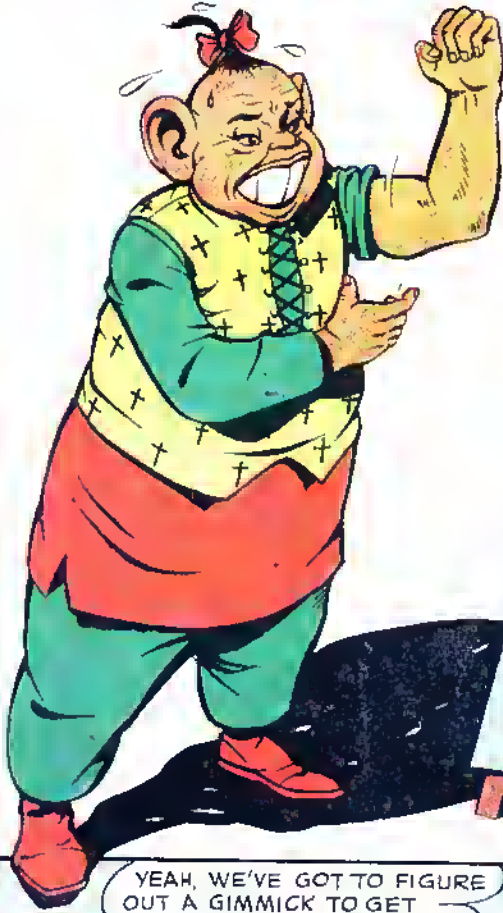
Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**SEND NO MONEY** C.O.D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.

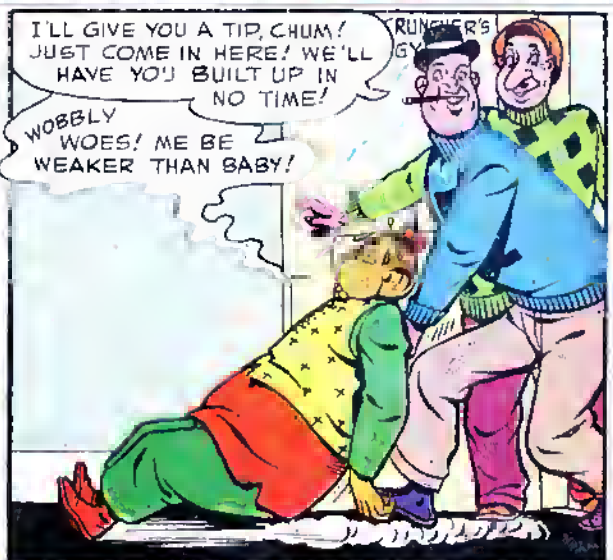
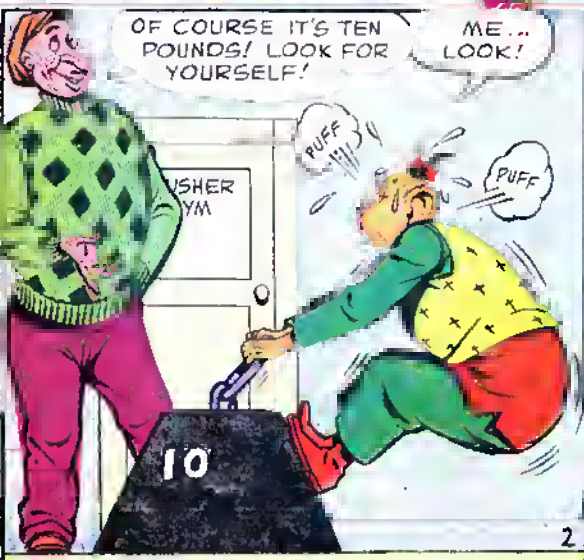
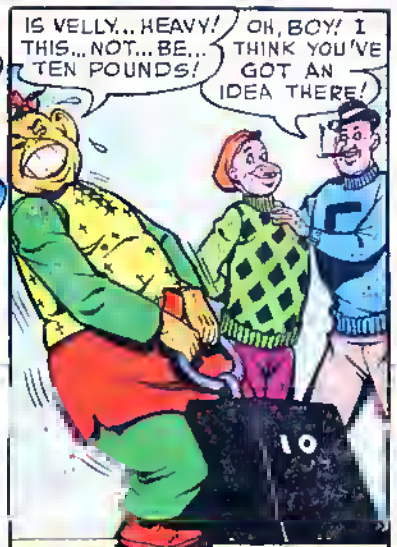
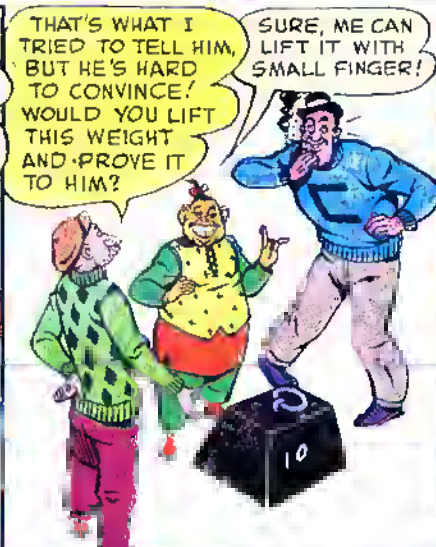
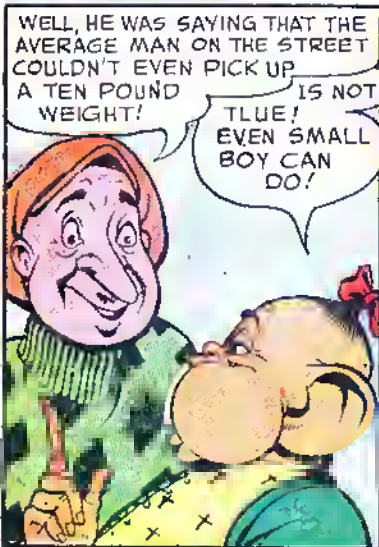
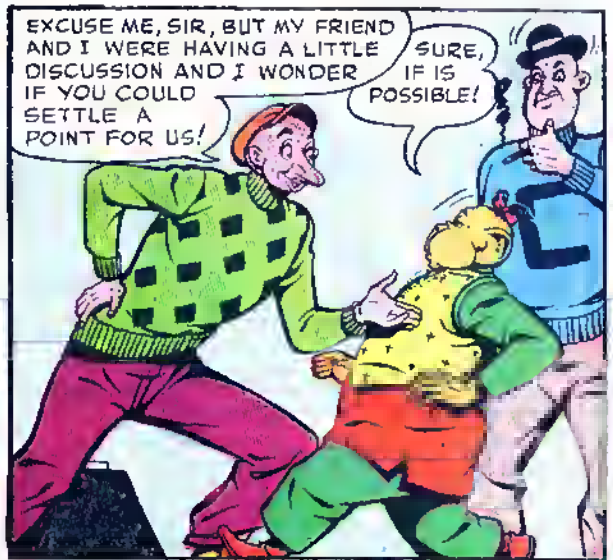
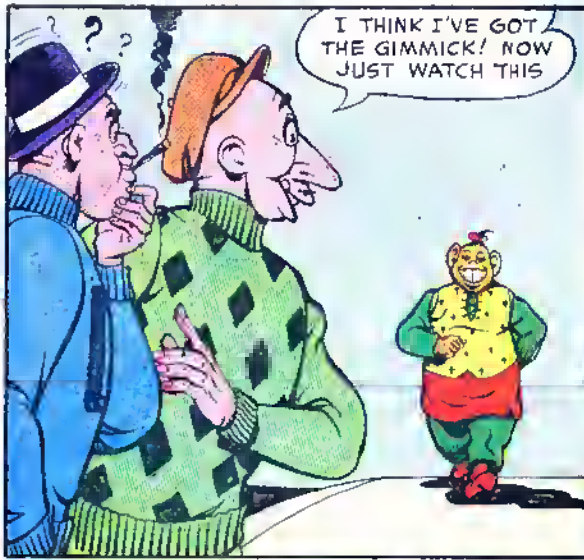


ME IN  
SHAPE ALL  
LIGHT... BUT  
SHAPE NOT BE  
SO GOOD!

# Chop Chop

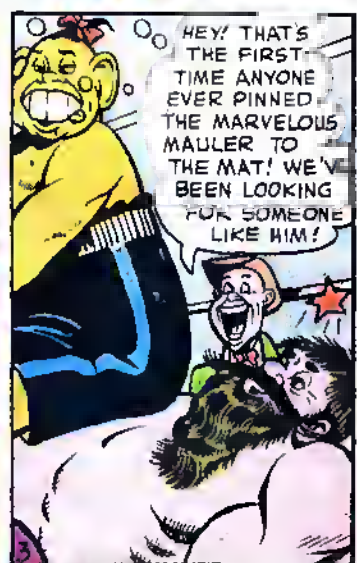
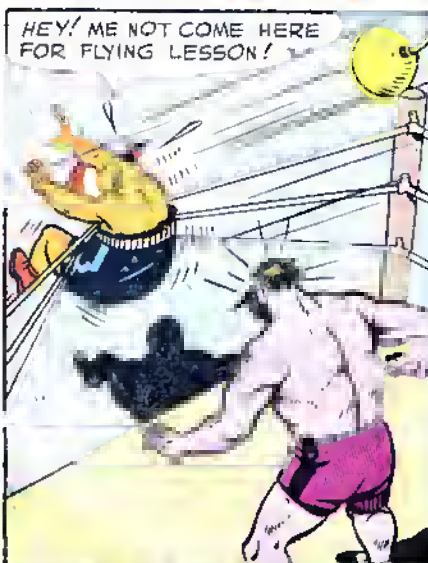
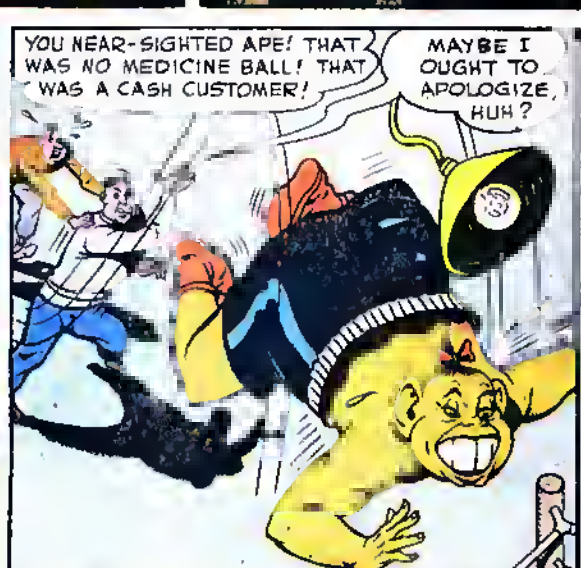
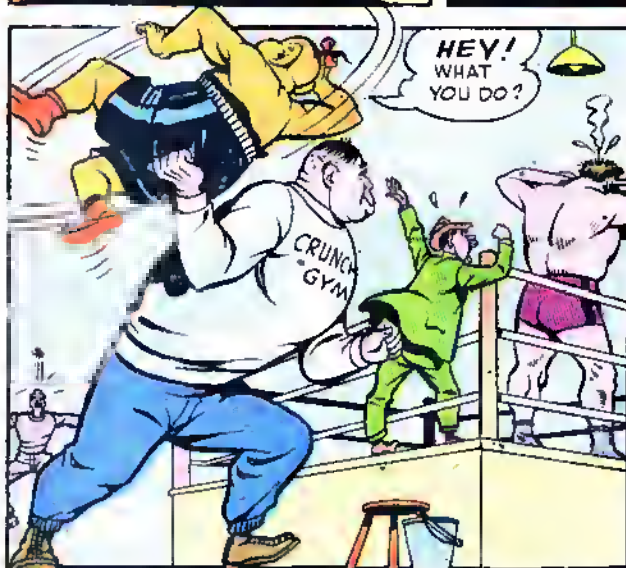




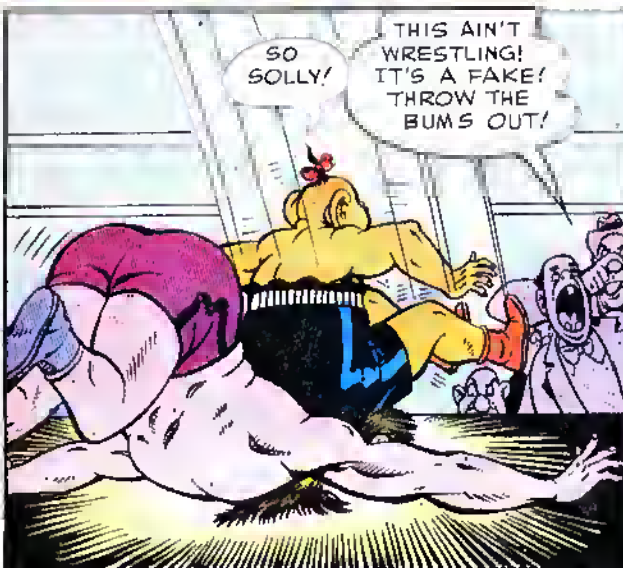
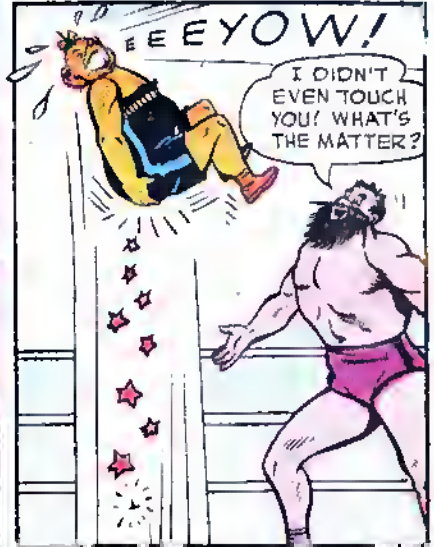
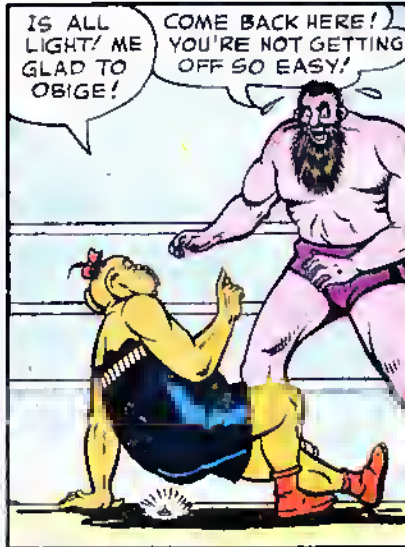
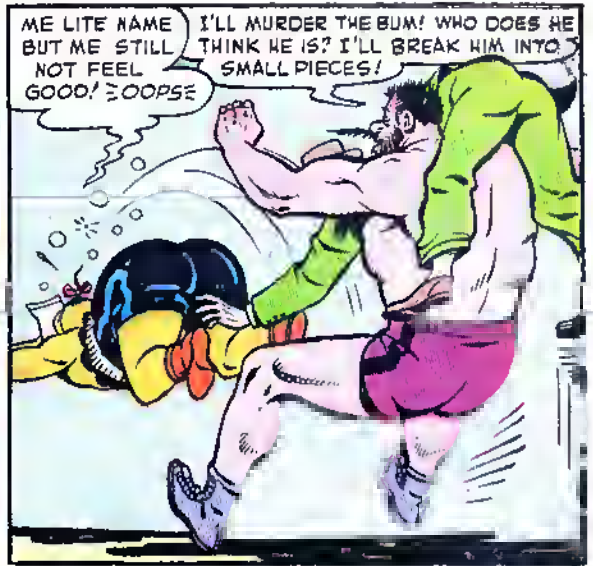
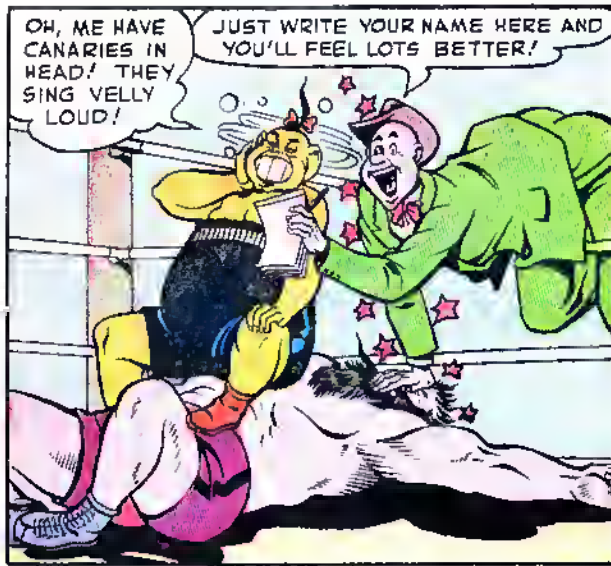




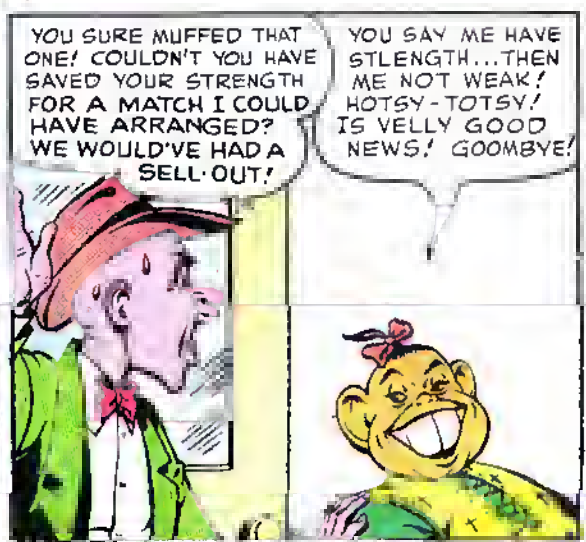
# BLACKHAWK







AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...





# BLACKHAWK



IT WAS THE MOST FANTASTIC FLIGHT TO FREEDOM YET ATTEMPTED! SOMEHOW THE INCREDIBLE MACHINE HAD TO BATTER ITS WAY THROUGH TWO HUNDRED MILES OF RED INFESTED TERRITORY! THE POLISH UNDERGROUND HAD PLACED ALL THEIR HOPES IN THE FAMED BLACKHAWKS TO BLAZE THE IMPOSSIBLE TRAIL IN...

## THE IRON CURTAIN DESTROYER

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT A FORMATION OF JETS HOWL OVER RED POLAND! SIMULTANEOUSLY SEVEN MEN JETTISON FROM THEIR COCKPITS, AND THE DARK SKY IS SPECKLED WITH BLACKHAWK PARACHUTES!

SACRE, BLACKHAWK! MY JET EET EES MY BEST FRIEND! I DO NOT LIKE TO PART WITH EET!

DON'T WORRY, ANDRE! SHE'LL FIND HER WAY HOME TO A SAFE LANDING UNDER AUTOMATIC CONTROL! ALL RIGHT, MEN! PREPARE FOR "TOUCHDOWN"!



THIS LOCATION... DO YOU THINK WE HAVE JUDGED CORRECTLY, BLACKHAWK?

WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THE SPOT YOUR COUNTRYMEN DESIGNATED IN THAT UNDERGROUND MESSAGE, STANISLAUS! SHHH... LISTEN!





**SUDDENLY, THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM ARE SPOTLIGHTED BY A BLINDING BRILLIANCY!**

YUMPIN' YIMINY! M-MY EYES...

WOW! WHAT TIME DID THE CURTAIN GO UP?

STEADY, OLAF... CHUCK! LET'S HOPE OUR FRIENDS ARE BEHIND THIS!

**RAISE YOUR HANDS AND REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE!**

DO AS HE SAYS, GANG! IF THEY ARE REDS WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE OF ESCAPING! THEY'RE BOUND TO HAVE US ZEROED IN!

O-OH WOES...



**THEN, FROM THE DARKNESS THREE HEAVILY ARMED MEN EMERGE! THE BLACKHAWKS BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF AS THEY OBSERVE THEM!**

AHH... CIVILIANS! DAS ISS GOOT!

THEY *MUST* BE MEMBERS OF THE POLISH UNDERGROUND! CAN WE LOWER OUR HANDS NOW?

NOT YET!

THE COMMUNISTS ARE VERY CLEVER! YOU LOOK LIKE THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM... BUT ARE YOU? THERE IS A WAY TO PROVE THIS, BLACKHAWK!

I KNOW... YOUR MESSAGE INSTRUCTED US WHAT TO DO!



**BLACKHAWK STEPS FORWARD AND GRASPS THE LEADER'S RIGHT HAND STRANGELY AND...**

AH... THE SECRET HANDSHAKE! YOU ARE THE BLACK-HAWKS! WELCOME! WELCOME! AND PLEASE FORGIVE OUR SUSPICIONS! I AM KOVAC!

FORGET IT, KOVAC! I ADMIRE YOUR SECURITY PRECAUTIONS! NOW WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? THE LETTER YOU HAD SMUGGLED TO US ~~WAS~~ WAS NEEDED URGENTLY!



IT IS, BLACKHAWK! BUT FIRST... WE MUST GO TO THE GREAT CAVE! I WANT YOU TO CAST YOUR EYES UPON OUR CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET!

WHEW! DANGEROUS SQUEAKS TAKING YEARS OF CHOP CHOP'S HUMBLE LIFE!

THE BLACK-HAWKS ARE LED TO THE FOOT OF A GREAT MOUNTAIN AND THROUGH THE JAWS OF A YAWNING CAVE WHERE THEY COME TO AN ABRUPT HALT AS...

YUMPIN' YUPITER! W-WHAT IS IT?

I... DON'T KNOW, OLAF! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE!

THAT IS OUR ESCAPE MACHINE! COME... I WILL EXPLAIN IT IN DETAIL!





WE HAVE HAD TO ADAPT ALL TYPES OF THINGS TO BE ABLE TO MAKE THE MONSTROUS MACHINE! THE BODY WAS ONCE A GERMAN GENERAL'S BULLETPROOF RAILROAD CAR... THE ARMAMENT IS THE SALVAGE FROM SHOT DOWN BOMBERS AND FIGHTERS!

IT'S FANTASTIC!

MON AMI! HOW IS IT POWERED?



BY THE MOTORS OF FOUR MARSHAL STALIN TANKS WHICH WE... ER... MANAGED TO RELIEVE THE REDS OF! IT'S TREADED WHEELS WERE FORGED AND MADE RIGHT HERE IN THIS CAVE!

KOVAC... JUST HOW DO WE BLACKHAWKS FIT INTO THIS?



THERE ARE THIRTY SEVEN MEMBERS OF THE POLISH UNDERGROUND THAT MUST ESCAPE TO FREEDOM AT ALL COSTS, BLACKHAWK! WE BELIEVE THIS MACHINE IS CAPABLE OF CRASHING THROUGH THE IRON CURTAIN!

A-AN IRON CURTAIN DESTROYER!



YES... BUT WE DARE NOT RISK FAILURE! THAT IS WHY WE SENT FOR YOU, BLACKHAWKS... WILL YOU OPERATE THE MACHINE AND CARRY US TO SAFETY?

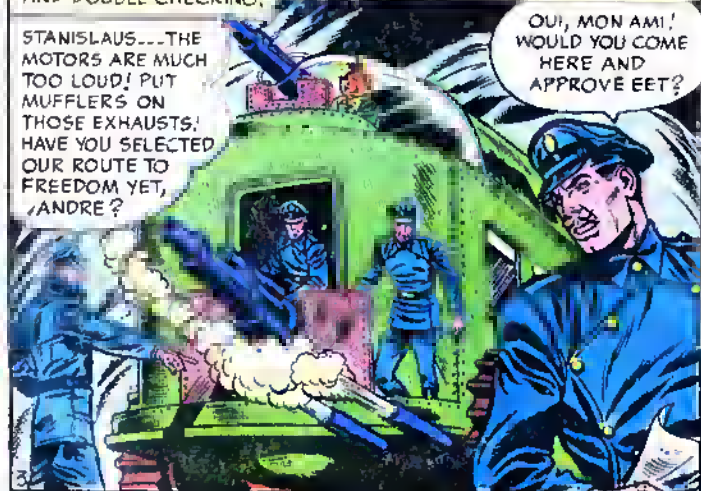
WE... APPRECIATE THE TRUST YOUR COUNTRYMEN HAVE IN US, KOVAC! OF COURSE, WE'LL ACCEPT!



FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE BLACKHAWKS FAMILIARIZE THEMSELVES WITH THE GREAT MACHINE... MAKING IMPROVEMENTS... CHECKING AND DOUBLE CHECKING!

STANISLAUS... THE MOTORS ARE MUCH TOO LOUD! PUT MUFFLERS ON THOSE EXHAUSTS! HAVE YOU SELECTED OUR ROUTE TO FREEDOM YET, ANDRE?

OUI, MON AMI! WOULD YOU COME HERE AND APPROVE EET?



ZE ROUTE BRINGS US OVER MUCH DANGEROUS TERRAIN, BLACKHAWK! BUT EET IS THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID ZE RED PATROLS AND FORTIFICATIONS!

I KNOW! BUT WE STAND A BETTER CHANCE GAMBLING OUR LUCK AGAINST THE TERRAIN! ONCE THE REDS SIGHT US YOU CAN PRACTICALLY WRITE "FINI" TO THE ESCAPE, ANDRE! WE LEAVE TOMORROW!





**THE FOLLOWING MORNING, LOADED WITH ITS CARGO OF HUMANS, THE FORTRESS ON WHEELS ROARS FORTH FROM THE CAVE!**

WE'RE GOING OVER SKULL MOUNTAIN, MEN! THE ROAD IS DEADLY... BUT KOVAC'S UNDERGROUND INTELLIGENCE INFORMS US THE REDS DON'T PATROL UP THERE!

Y-YIPES! MOUNTAIN SOUND VELLY SLINISTER!

YAWOHL!

**AT SKULL MOUNTAIN THE "DESTROYER" CHURNS DANGEROUSLY UP THE NARROW ROAD LIKE A MAN ON A TIGHTROPE!**

B-BLACKHAWK... THE REAR WHEELS RUNNING AROUND THE EDGE OF THIS ROAD LIKE A CAN OPENER! CAN'T YOU PULL HER IN?

NO, CHUCK... WE'RE SCRAPING THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN AS IT IS! LET'S HOPE THE ROAD IS WIDER AROUND THE TURN UP AHEAD!

LOOKEE! LOOKEE, BLACKHAWK! RED SOLDIERS... OH, WOBBLY WOES!

ATTENTION! ATTENTION! WE'VE RUN HEADLONG INTO A RED ARMY WORK TEAM MAKING ROAD REPAIRS! THIS IS IT... TAKE YOUR BATTLE STATIONS!

A VEHICLE IN THE ROAD... WHAT SHALL WE DO, BLACKHAWK?

WE'VE GOT TO POWER THROUGH, STANISLAUS! THERE'S NOT A CHANCE OF TURNING AROUND! COMMENCE FIRING!

**HAWK AAA!**

**KA-BANG!**

YAHOO! WE BROKE THROUGH!

I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING TO CHEER ABOUT, GANG! THE REDS ARE ON TO US NOW... IT WILL BE CAT AND MOUSE ALL THE WAY! ANDRE, CHECK YOUR CHART FOR ANOTHER ROUTE!

M-MON AMI... ZE ONLY ALTERNATE ROUTE WE CAN FOLLOW IS ZE SWAMP! I AM AFRAID WE MUST TURN BACK!

TOO LATE FOR THAT, ANDRE! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT THROUGH THE SWAMP! WITH LUCK... THIS BABY CAN DO IT!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER THE SPEED OF THE HELL WAGON IS GREATLY REDUCED BY THE MUCK AND MIRE OF THE SWAMPLAND!

ACH... DIS IS MADDENING! VEE ARE ONLY GOING FIFTEEN OR TWENTY KILOMETERS AN HOUR... UND DER REDS ARE TRACKING US.

WE'RE NOT SO BAD OFF, HENDRICKSON! REMEMBER... THE COMMIES WILL HAVE TO TRAVEL OVER THIS MUCK TO CATCH US.

I BAN THINK YOU ARE WRONG, BLACK-HAWK! LOOK!

ZE CUNNING SWINE! ZAY HAVE BEEN TRAILING US FROM ZE AIR!

PARA-TROOPS! WE'RE IN FOR IT NOW, GANG! TAKE YOUR STATIONS!

BUT THEN, AS BLACKHAWK THROWS ON FULL POWER!

HUH?

IT IS NO WONDER, BLACK-HAWK! LOOK THERE...

M-MEN... SHE WON'T TAKE FULL THROTTLE! THE "DESTROYER" FEELS LIKE... IT'S DRAGGING!

QUICKSAND! GREAT THUNDER... WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! FIND SOME CHAIN... WE'VE GOT TO SECURE THE MACHINE TO SOMETHING ON SAFE GROUND!

C-CHOP CHOP FEEL LIKE FLY IN SOUP... VELLY HELPLESS!

AFTER LOCATING A CHAIN, BLACKHAWK'S TRIGGER-SHARP MIND STRIKES ON AN IDEA!

RIGHT, ANDRE! WE'D ALL BETTER GO OVER THERE! THE RED PARATROOPERS WILL BE ON TOP OF US SOON! CHOP CHOP... YOU STAY BY THE CONTROLS!

AH... MON AMI! YOU ARE ZE CLEVER ONE! THEES WAY WE CAN CROSS ZE QUICKSAND AND SECURE ZE CHAIN!

STEADY, MEN... ONE FALSE SLIP SPELLS DOOM!

G-GULP! WE'VE BEEN IN SOME TOUGH SPOTS BEFORE... BUT THIS TAKES THE CAKE!

THEN, JUST AS THE BLACKHAWKS REACH SAFE GROUND...

THE REDS... BAN HERE!

OLAF! TRY TO SECURE THAT CHAIN AROUND THE TREE TRUNK SO THE "DESTROYER" WON'T SINK! THE REST OF US WILL TAKE CARE OF THESE CHARACTERS!



# BLACKHAWK



REACHING THE DESTROYER BLACKHAWK DISAPPEARS WITHIN ITS BODY, FRIGHTENING SECONDS PASS AS THE GREAT FORTRESS SINKS DEEPER... AND DEEPER!

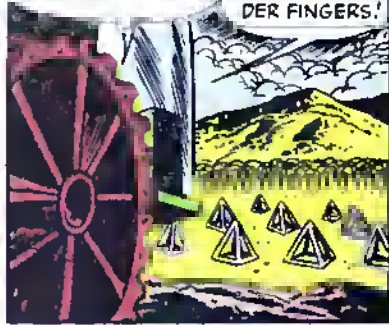




SIX HOURS AND TWO HUNDRED MILES LATER, THE FORTRESS ON WHEELS REACHES THE RIM OF THE IRON CURTAIN!

WELL, HERE WE ARE, GANG! THE LAST MILE TO FREEDOM... AND IT'S GOING TO PROVE THE TOUGHEST PART OF THE JOURNEY!

JA, BLACK-HAWK! DER REDS HAVE SUPER DEFENSES HERE! VEE WILL CROSS DER FINGERS!



OH, OH... LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO LIMP THE REST OF THE WAY! THAT TANK TRAP JUST BATTERED OUR REAR WHEELS!

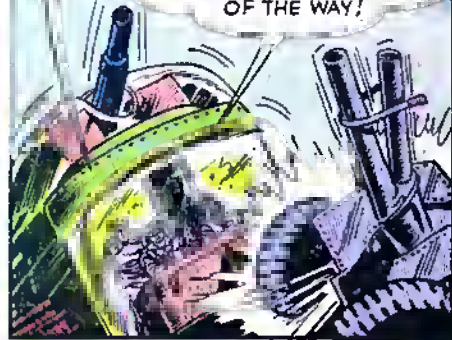


AND THIS IS NO SPOT FOR REPAIRS! HANG ON, GANG... WE'RE GOING TO MAKE AN OPEN RUN FOR IT!

LIKE A WOUNDED MONSTER, THE IRON CURTAIN DESTROYER DRAGS TO WITHIN ONE HUNDRED YARDS OF FREEDOM! THEN...

WHAT DID WE HIT?

A HEAVY ARTILLERY BATTERY! I HAD NO CHOICE... IF THEY ZEROED US IN WE WOULD HAVE BEEN FINISHED! EVERYBODY OUT! OUR FEET WILL HAVE TO TAKE US THE REST OF THE WAY!



DARTING ACROSS THE OPEN FIELD, THE BLACK-HAWKS ENCOUNTER THE LAST OBSTACLE IN THEIR FLIGHT FROM THE IRON CURTAIN!

KOVAC! GO WITH YOUR FRIENDS! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE BORDER GUARDS!

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I HAVE TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR BRAVERY, BLACKHAWK!



**HAWKA AAAAA!**



AND SHORTLY, AS THE POLES STAND ON FREE GROUND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS!

THERE ARE NO WORDS TO EXPRESS OUR FEELINGS, BLACKHAWK! WE WILL BE INDEBTED TO YOU AND YOUR MEN FOREVER!

IT'S WE WHO ARE INDEBTED TO YOU AND PEOPLE LIKE YOU ALL OVER THE WORLD, KOVAC! AS LONG AS THE SPIRIT OF FREEDOM EXISTS... TYRANNY IS DOOMED! GOODBYE... AND GOOD LUCK!



WHERE THE TYRANT SHOWS HIS HAND... THERE WE'LL FIGHT AND MAKE OUR STAND... WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!



BLACKHAWK

# BIRD OF EVIL

**M**ATTHEW PARSONS was an earnest young scientist who had devoted seven years to the study of outer space and the possibility that there might be life on some of the planets. His small circle of friends respected his profession and rarely asked questions about his findings or theories until the newspapers came out with the story about flying discs and the guess that they might possibly be manned by men from another world.

This started a deluge of queries and Matthew was hard pressed for an answer. It all began at a quiet dinner party to which he escorted his pretty fiancée, Audrey. Matthew's college roommate was there, hearty, a little loud, back slapping as usual. Si Clarkson was always the personality boy and quite the kidder. "Well, Matt," he laughed, "Tell us about the little guys that are cruising overhead. Are they a menace or can we hail 'em down to join the party?" This brought a laugh and Matthew's serious expression increased the hilarity. Audrey tugged at his coat. "Tell them, Matt," she whispered, "Tell them you think there are beings reconnoitering the earth." He shook his head. "Not a word, Audrey," he replied, as the laughs continued. "I still don't have proof and without proof I have nothing." "Aw, come on, boy, give out," urged Si. "We all want to know if these joes exist. And is it true that they wear green skin and have an eye in the middle of the forehead, in addition to the standard two? Haw! Haw!" From then on the kidding was rough, and though Matthew took it placidly, his little fiancée had started to sizzle. She urged him again to give his ideas on the subject but he stubbornly refused to say a word. "They're in no mood to hear theories, Audrey," he said quietly. "Let's drop it, dear." But Audrey wasn't listening. "See here, you people," she began explosively. "You can laugh all you want to, but Matthew is quite sure there are beings aboard those discs and he also believes they're looking over the earth for reasons known only to them. That's hardly laughable, I'd say." Audrey's words stung the crowd to momentary silence and they looked at Matthew, wondering almost as one mind. "Is Matt off his trolley? How could such a thing actually be?" But they were well-mannered enough not to say it aloud, that is everybody but Si. "Now listen, Matt boy, you know that's a lot of hogwash. Who's going to fall for a fairy tale about green boobies cruising around giving us the eye." This brought another laugh. The party was on again.

Later, when Matthew took Audrey home, he said, "You shouldn't have sold them, Audrey. I

knew they'd think it was a joke and there's no need to encourage levity on the subject." Audrey was properly chagrined. "I'm sorry, darling," she murmured, "but I just couldn't stand by and let them tease you when you're so sure of your theories . . . even if I . . ." Matthew continued her statement for her. "Even if you aren't too sure about them yourself?" he said. She nodded and said good night. Matthew drove home.

He fell into a sound sleep and began to dream. A flying disc was visible from his window, it seemed to beat for his apartment building and in his top floor dwelling, he was sure it had landed on the roof. He laughed in his dream, so close to consciousness that he knew it was a dream. But then the door of his bedroom swung open as though by command and he saw the green men . . . three of them, and they had an extra eye in the middle of the forehead. Matthew tried to understand their fluttering whispers, but it was a tongue completely foreign to him. He got out of bed and moved toward the one who seemed to be the leader. He put out his hand in a gesture of friendship. At first the creature seemed confused, then he reached out and touched Matthew's hand, his touch was cold, clammy, like a leaf wet with rain. Matthew noticed the shiny, green, metallic band around the upper arm of the leader. Each of them had the band, only the other two were narrower ones.

The leader removed his metal band and his cold fingers pushed up Matthew's pajama sleeve and clasped it tightly around his arm. "They want to be friends," he said aloud, and he tried to talk to them, but they just looked at him, their three eyes gleaming in the darkened room. Then suddenly the phone started to ring. "Silly dream," thought Matthew and he looked impatiently to where the phone stood on his bedside table. He heard their rustling departure and watched the door swing closed without being touched and while the phone clanged he was sure he dreamed the sound of the disc taking off from the roof.

Matthew picked up the phone, annoyed, and suddenly he was awake. It was Audrey. "I'm sorry, darling," she said, "I couldn't sleep thinking you might be angry with me, really angry after what I said at the party." "Don't think about it," replied Matthew, yawning. "Perhaps you are all correct, anyway. I just had the silliest dream about little, green men and flying discs and . . ." he stretched his free arm high and started another yawn. Then he felt the tight metal band around his arm.



# BLACKHAWK



OUT OF THE DEPTHS IT CAME, LIKE A THING FROM HADES, A COLOSSAL MONSTER THAT BROUGHT DEATH AND DESTRUCTION! IT BURROWED UNDER THE EARTH'S SKIN, A PLAGUE-LIKE EVIL THAT BROUGHT INEVITABLE DOOM! ONLY THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS STOOD UNFLINCHING BEFORE DR. DEATH AND...

## THE DEATH-DIGGER

IN DEMOCRATIC LIMERIA, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SHOWN ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S MANY NEW INSTALLATIONS!

IT'S AN IMPREGNABLE FORTRESS... ANOTHER MAINLINE DEFENSE AGAINST A POSSIBLE ENEMY INVASION!

NOTHING LIKE BEING PREPARED FOR TROUBLE... IF IT HAPPENS!



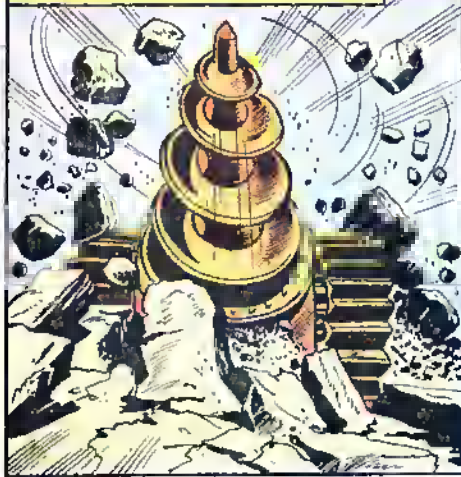
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?

LISTEN... A GREAT SOUND COMING FROM BELOW THE GROUND!



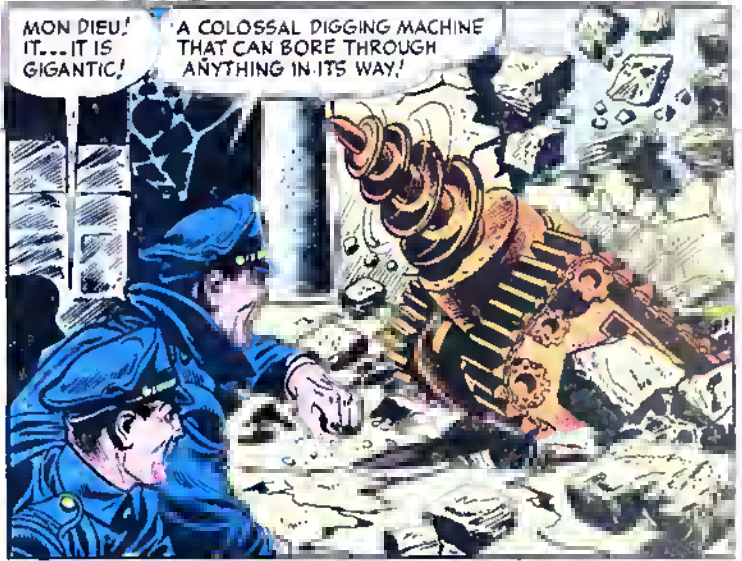


SUDDENLY, THE GROUND SHUDDERS, AND HEAVING CONVULSIVELY OUT OF THE EARTH COMES A MONSTROUS MACHINE...



MON DIEU!  
IT...IT IS  
GIGANTIC!

A COLOSSAL DIGGING MACHINE  
THAT CAN BORE THROUGH  
ANYTHING IN ITS WAY!



OOOH,  
GOLLIES!

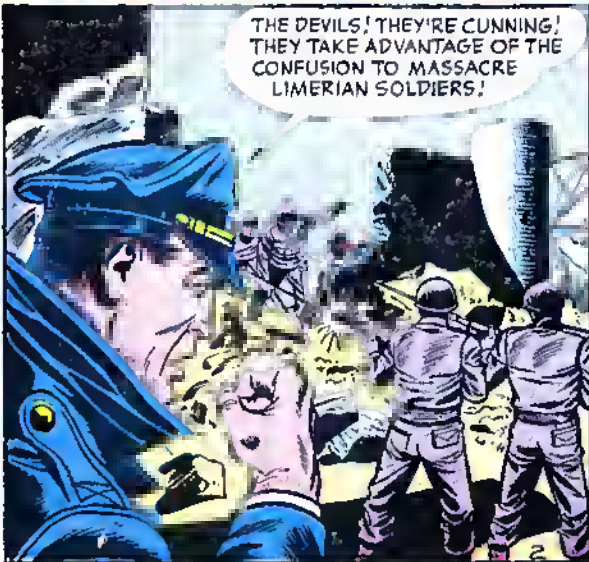
WOW! THE WHOLE  
PLACE IS CAVING IN!  
RUN! RUN!



THEN, LIKE AN EVIL SPAWN, ENEMY INVADERS SPEW  
FROM THE METAL MONSTER...



THE DEVILS! THEY'RE CUNNING!  
THEY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE  
CONFUSION TO MASSACRE  
LIMERIAN SOLDIERS!

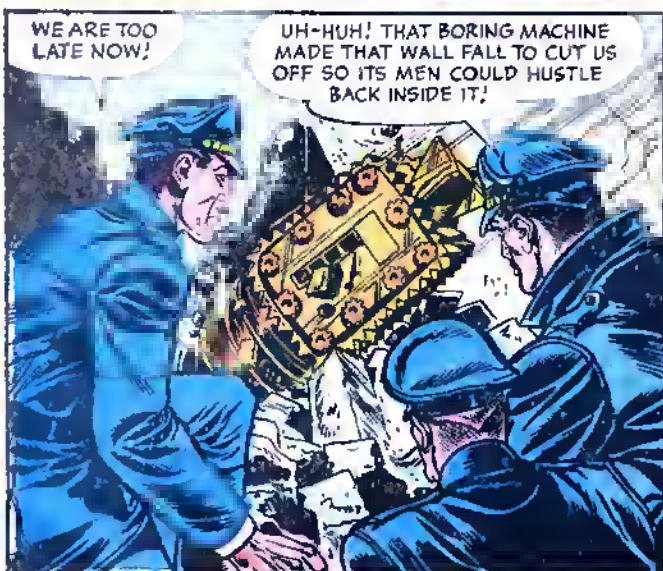
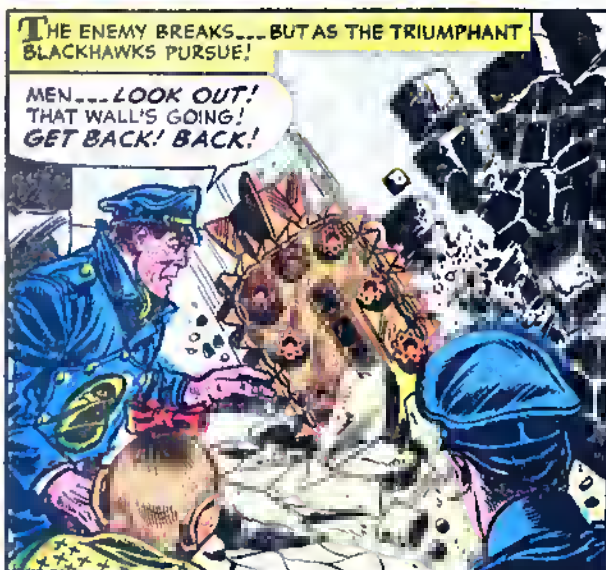


ALL RIGHT, BLACKHAWKS  
...LET'S SHOW THEM  
WE'RE STILL IN  
BUSINESS!

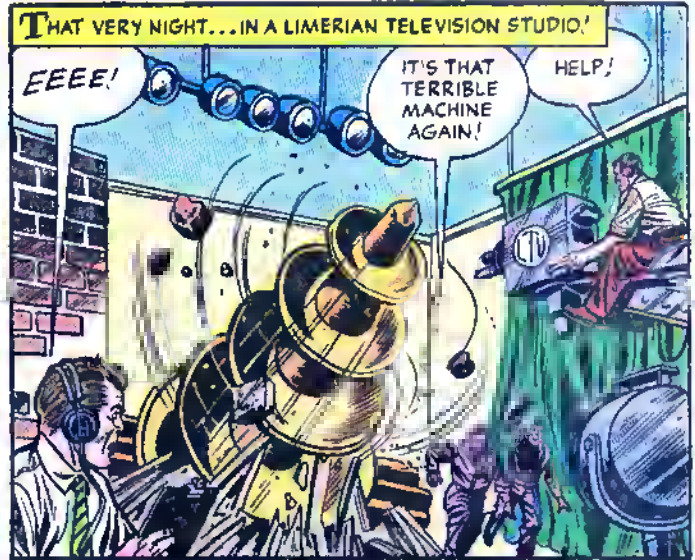




# BLACKHAWK

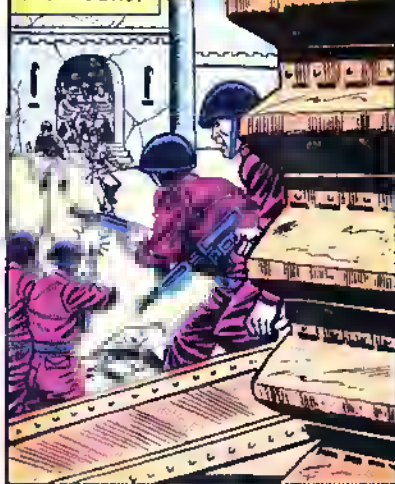








AS ANTICIPATED, ENEMY INVADERS AGAIN EMERGE TO ASSAULT LIMERIAN DEFENDERS!



WATCHING FROM THE SHADOWS... A FAMILIAR FIGURE WEARING THE UNIFORM OF THE ENEMY!

NOW WE'LL SEE IF THE UNIFORM I TOOK OFF THAT DEAD ENEMY SOLDIER DOES THE TRICK! HERE GOES FOR **PLAN TWO!**



THE ENEMY IS USING THE HIT-AND-RUN TACTIC AGAIN! THIS TIME, THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY ALONG FOR THE RIDE!



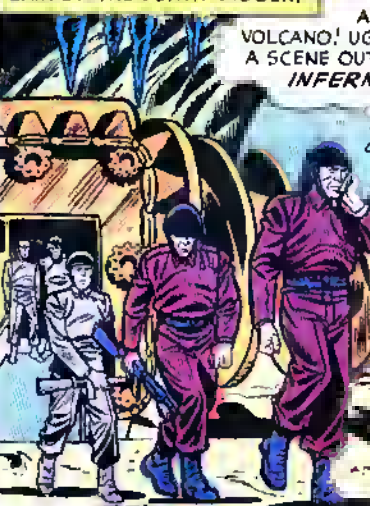
AND SO, AS THE **DEATH-DIGGER** BURROWS EARTHWARD AGAIN, A DISGUISED BLACKHAWK BOLDLY SITS WITHIN IT!

WHY DO YOU HOLD THAT HANDKERCHIEF TO YOUR FACE, COMRADE?



A PIECE OF SHRAPNEL CUT IT! I'M TRYING TO STOP THE BLEEDING!

SOON AFTER... THE UNDERGROUND LAIR OF THE **DEATH-DIGGER**!



A SUBMERGED VOLCANO! UGH! IT'S LIKE A SCENE OUT OF THE **INFERNO!**

HMM! THE TUNNEL MADE BY THE **DEATH-DIGGER** WHEN IT BORED THROUGH THE EARTH! TUNNEL IS BIG ENOUGH FOR MY PURPOSE!



THEN, VERY DELIBERATELY... **BLACKHAWK EXPOSES HIS FACE!**

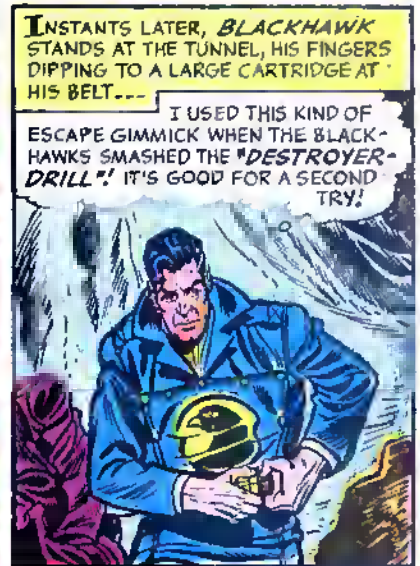
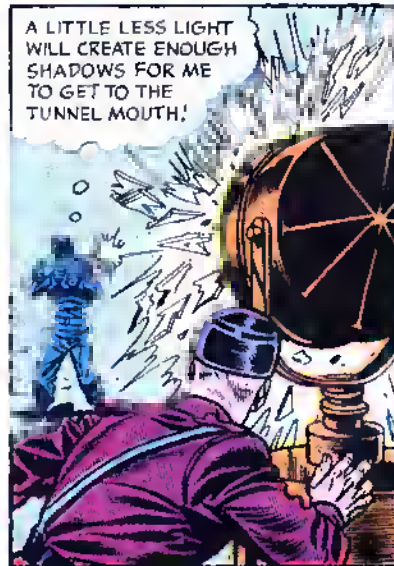
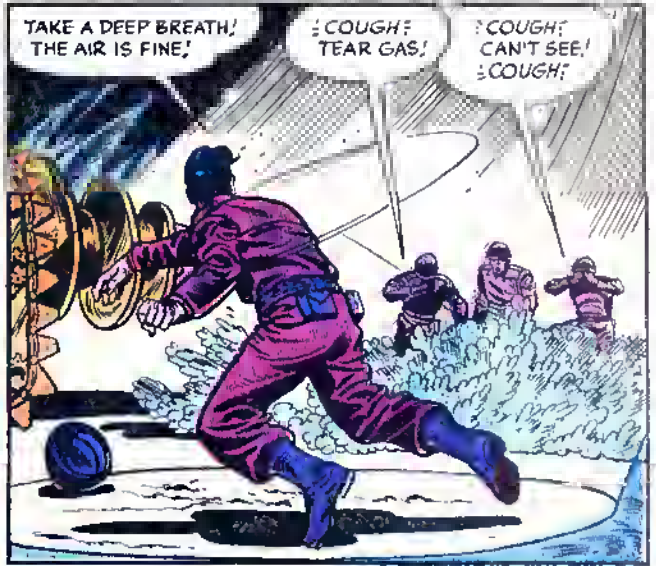


DOWN WITH ALL TYRANTS!

WHY HAS BLACKHAWK DONE THIS? HAS HE LOST HIS SENSES?



# BLACKHAWK







UP SOARING TO THE SURFACE, BLACKHAWK CONTINUES HIS MAD RACE ON FOOT BUT THE **DEATH-DIGGER** CLOSES THE GAP!

GOT... TO MAKE IT... TO THAT BUILDING!

THERE HE IS! DON'T LET HIM LIVE TO TELL THE OTHERS WHERE THE **DEATH-DIGGER** HAS ITS LAIR!



HA, HA! LOOK AT HIM STANDING THERE! HE CAN'T MOVE! HE'S PARALYSED WITH FEAR!

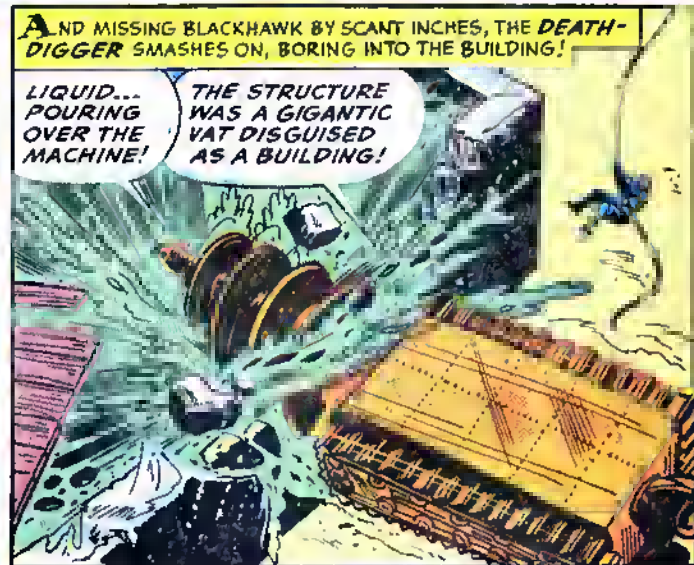


CLOSER...CLOSER WHIRLS THE **DEATH-DIGGER**'S WHIRRING BLADES! IS THIS TO BE THE END OF THE GALLANT **BLACKHAWK**?

IN A MOMENT, **BLACKHAWK** WILL BE JUST A SMEAR ON THE SANDS OF TIME!



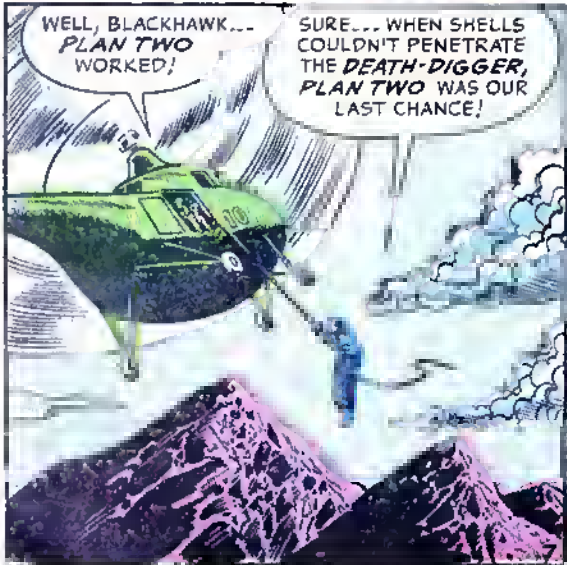
THEN... TWO THINGS HAPPEN AT ONCE! A DANGLING ROPE SUDDENLY YANKS **BLACKHAWK** SKYWARD TO SAFETY!



AND MISSING **BLACKHAWK** BY SCANT INCHES, THE **DEATH-DIGGER** SMASHES ON, BORING INTO THE BUILDING!

LIQUID... POURING OVER THE MACHINE!

THE STRUCTURE WAS A GIGANTIC VAT DISGUISED AS A BUILDING!



WELL, **BLACKHAWK**... **PLAN TWO** WORKED!

SURE... WHEN SHELLS COULDN'T PENETRATE THE **DEATH-DIGGER**, **PLAN TWO** WAS OUR LAST CHANCE!



MON AMI, YOU RISKED THE **DEATH** WHEN YOU BECAME **BAIT** TO LURE ZE **DEATH-DIGGER** AFTER YOU TO ZE BUILDING!

BUT THE PLAN WORKED! THE **DEATH-DIGGER** RESISTED SHELLS... BUT NOT EVEN ITS TOUGH METAL COULD RESIST A SWIFT FINISH FROM A BATH OF **ACID**!



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

# DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This  
Amazing New Invention—  
Instantly!



De Leen Model  
Complete for only

**\$1.98**

—With extra  
high power  
extra clear and  
sharp reproduction  
unit.

## A New Hobby Given You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now. The very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. All is admitted and interpreted by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little. Just some inexpensive paper, pencil, crayon, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging size and shape! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller at you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoor or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No paint, ink, or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fast be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

# FREE!

"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of Magic Art Reproducer. Contains all the best poses of artists' models with simple instructions for beginners of art. Includes guidance on anatomy, technique and lighting.



**SEND NO MONEY!**  
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postman. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

# ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE

## NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,  
Friends, Anything From  
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...  
Even if You CAN'T DRAW  
A Straight Line!

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER  
TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!**



Draw Your Own Design  
In All Models!  
Reproduce anything.



Copy all cartoons,  
comics.



Outdoor Scenes,  
Landscapes, buildings.



Copy photos, portraits  
of family, friends, etc.



Still life, vases, bowls  
of fruit, lamps,  
furniture, all objects.



Copy blueprints,  
plans.

**FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON**

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 64889  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models". I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

**NORTON PRODUCTS** Dept. 64889, 296 Broadway  
New York 7, N. Y.

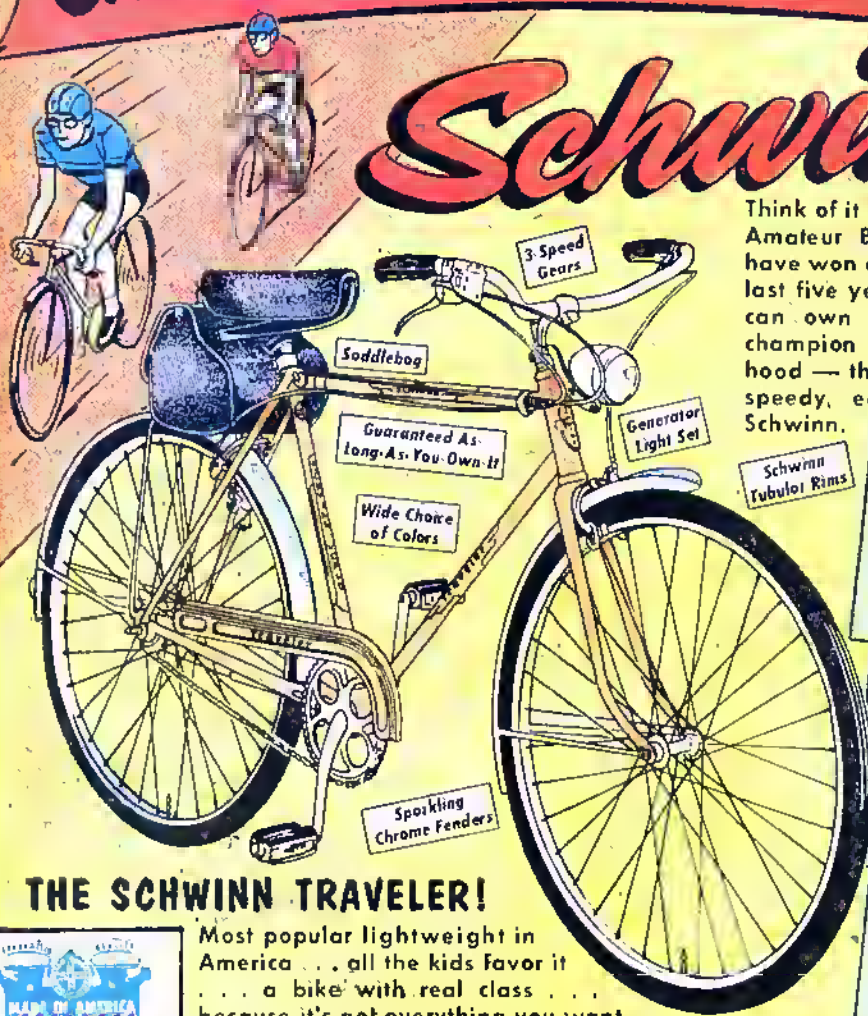


# BIKE CHAMPIONS RIDE Schwinn ... so can you!



# Schwinn

Think of it fellas! Senior and Junior Amateur Bike Racing Champions have won on Schwinn bikes for the last five years in a row—and you can own a Schwinn, too! Be a champion in your own neighborhood—there's nothing like the speedy, easy, safe riding of a Schwinn.



**LIGHT** as a feather  
... try it yourself, for riding ease!

**STRONG** as a tank  
... a Schwinn is built to take it ... made for rough and tough treatment ... long service!

**SWIFT** as the wind  
... fast, smooth, that's what every ride on a Schwinn is like!

## THE SCHWINN TRAVELER!

Most popular lightweight in America ... all the kids favor it ... a bike with real class ... because it's got everything you want, including generator, headlight, tail-light, saddlebag, front and rear hand-brakes, three-speed gear shift, lightweight construction, 5 times stronger Schwinn tubular rims. Wide choice of sparkling colors.



SEND FOR YOUR "TALKING BIKE" TODAY

**FREE!** A Full Color Folder Check Full of Schwinn Bicycles

Arnold, Schwinn & Company, 1708 N. Kildara Avenue, Chicago 39, Illinois.

Please send me at once:

- ☐ The Schwinn "TALKING BIKE", I enclose 10c.
- ☐ FREE! The Full Color Schwinn Bike Folder.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_



ONLY 10c

to cover cost of mailing

Get this amazing toy that really talks. Be the first in your neighborhood to own one. Send for it today!

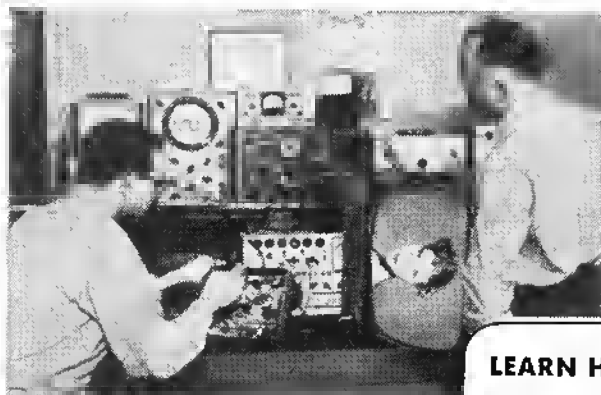
A complete selection of Schwinn models is shown in gay, bright, rich colors that'll please and delight you. Make sure you send for this exciting, full-color folder today!





# START YOUR FUTURE TODAY!

Get the facts on NATIONAL SCHOOLS' famous Shop-Method Home Training!



## RADIO-TELEVISION & ELECTRONICS

A BRIGHT FUTURE awaits you in booming Radio-TV industry. More than 100 million radio sets, 20 million TV sets, now in use! Backed by National Schools' famous Shop-Method Training from America's Radio-TV Capital you can command good wages in the opportunity career of your choice—engineer, service repair, inspector, designer—in radar, electronics—or your own profitable business! Make that bright future come true... start now!

**WE GIVE YOU COMPLETE PARTS, INCLUDING HIGH MU TUBES!**

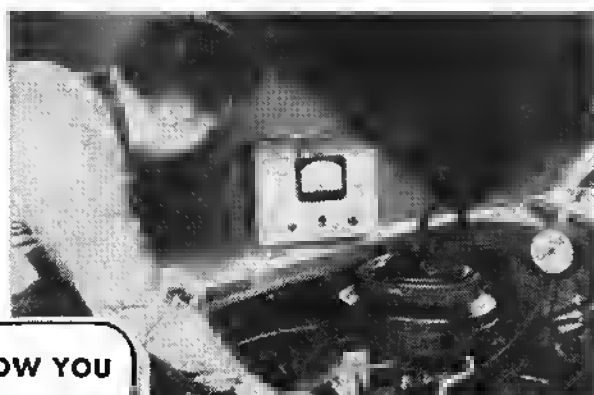
Yours to keep. You learn by doing, actually build generators, R-F oscillators, and this big Super-Het receiver!

**WE GIVE YOU THIS STANDARD PROFESSIONAL MULTITESTER!**

Locates trouble, adjusts delicate circuits—a valuable profit-earner



for you when you become a qualified Radio-TV technician!



## AUTOMOTIVE-DIESEL & ALLIED MECHANICS

EXPANDING AUTO-DIESEL INDUSTRY needs more and more trained men! 55 million vehicles now operating, 6 million more this year—plus 150,000 new Diesel units! Garages, car dealers, transit lines, defense plants, manufacturers, are desperate for the kind of trained specialists produced by National Schools' "Shop-Method Home Training."

Start now on the road to lifetime security. Mail the coupon today!

**WE GIVE YOU THE TOOLS OF YOUR TRADE!** This fully-equipped, all-metal Tool Kit is yours to keep. We also give you a complete set of precision drawing instruments, and Slide Rule. These professional tools help you learn, then earn!



## NATIONAL SCHOOLS

Technical Trade Training Since 1905

LOS ANGELES 37, CALIFORNIA

In Canada: 811 West Hastings Street  
Vancouver 4, B. C.

Both Home Study and Resident Courses Offered

LEARN HOW YOU TOO CAN EARN TOP MONEY IN THESE BOOMING INDUSTRIES!



LET NATIONAL SCHOOLS of Los Angeles, California, a Resident Technical Trade School for nearly half a century, train you at home for a high-paying future in these big-future industries.

### Earn While You Learn!

Make extra money repairing friends' and neighbors' cars, trucks, radios, TV sets, appliances. Every step fully explained and illustrated in National Schools' famous "Shop-Tested" lessons. Latest equipment and techniques covered. You master all phases—start part-time earnings after a few weeks!

**YOU RECEIVE FRIENDLY GUIDANCE**, both as a student and graduate. Our special Welfare Department is always at your service, to help you with technical and personal problems. You receive full benefit of our wide industry contacts and experience.

**DRAFT AGE?** National Schools Training helps you get the service branch, and higher pay grade you want.



APPROVED FOR G. I. TRAINING

MAIL  
COUPON NOW  
START YOUR  
HIGH-PAYING  
FUTURE  
TODAY!

### GET FACTS FASTEST! MAIL TO OFFICE NEAREST YOU!

(mail in envelope or paste on postal card)

NATIONAL SCHOOLS, Dept. 20-64

4000 S. Figueroa Street or 323 West Polk Street  
Los Angeles 37, Calif. or Chicago 7, Ill.

Please rush Free Book & Sample Lesson checked below. No obligation, no salesman will call.

☐ "My Future in Radio-Television & Electronics"  
☐ "My Future in Automotive-Diesel & Allied Mechanics"

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ BIRTHDAY \_\_\_\_\_ 19 \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Check here if interested ONLY in Resident School Training at Los Angeles. VETERANS: Give Date of Discharge \_\_\_\_\_

FREE!  
RADIO-TV  
BOOK &  
LESSON!

FREE!  
AUTO-DIESEL  
BOOK &  
LESSON!





**BRONCO BUSTER**

# This thrilling Singing Lasso

FOR ONLY **10¢** AND ONE **Cracker Jack** LABEL

**YIPPEE**

**SINGS AS IT SWINGS—BRINGS  
THRILLS AND CHILLS—LAUGHS AND  
SCREAMS—GET THIS GREAT FUN MAKER**

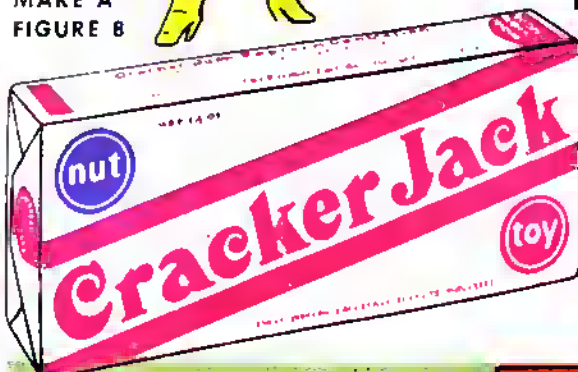
For sheer excitement and hilarious fun, you'll never beat Cracker Jack's Bronco Buster Singing Lasso. It's safe—it's easy to swing—anyone can do it. You'll thrill to its musical hum as you swing it in big circles over your head—around your body—or in figure eights. Musical tone changes when you adjust tone bar. Don't miss this thrilling new toy. Send only 10 cents in coin and a Cracker Jack label with coupon below.



**MAKE A  
FIGURE 8**



**HURRY—FILL OUT COUPON NOW!**



**The MORE You Eat . . .  
the MORE You Want!**

Cracker Jack is candy coated popcorn with peanuts. All ages love the taste of this BIG confection. Try a package—then you, too, will say "The More you eat . . . the More you want."  
There's a fine Surprise Novelty in each package, too. Look for it.

**SINGING LASSO COUPON**

**Walrob Agency**  
1525 E. 53rd St.,  
Chicago 15, Ill.

Enclosed is 10¢ in coin and one Cracker Jack package label for which send one Bronco Buster Singing Lasso to—

Print Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**OFFER ENDS JULY 1, 1955**